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VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894. NUMBER 24.

Poetry.

ABOARD THE VIOLET.

Afloat, afloat in a government boat,
Oh, that's the amusement on which I dote.
I look at the sky, I look at the sea,
But I don't see anything bigger than Me.

I've thought and thought much more than I ought,
For the income tax I've molled and wrought.
But now from a week of toil I'm free,
And the ocean will cherish and coddle Me.

With toil forespent I half repent
At times that I am the government.
Yet where and how would the people be
If they were not supervised by Me?

My tariff bill, in spite of Hill,
I will force through Congress, I will, I will!
By the neck I've got this Congress. See?
And it has to get down and kootoo to Me.

I said in my mind 'most any kind
Of a tariff bill's good enough to be signed.
But a tariff for revenue, bah! 's N. G.
And the income tax is the tax for Me.

An income tax on the money sacks—
Will shift the loads from the Coxeyite backs,
And then to Buzzard's Bay with glee
I'll hie, and luxuriate in Me.
—New York Sun.

THE HEART OF THE TREE.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a friend of sun and sky;
He plants the flag of breezes free;
The shaft of beauty towering high;
He plant a home to heaven a-nigh;
For song and mother-croon of bird,
In hushed and happy twilight heard—
The treble of heaven's harmony—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants cool shade and tender rain,
And seed and bud of days to be,
And years that fade and flush again;
He plants the glory of the plain;
He plants the forest's heritage;
The harvest of a coming age;
The joy that unborn eves shall see—
These things he plants who plants a tree.

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants in sap and leaf and wood,
In love of home and loyalty,
And far-cast thought of civic good—
His blessing on the neighborhood.
Who in the hollow of his hand
Holds all the growth of all our land—
A nation's growth from sea to sea,
Stirs in his heart who plants a tree.
—H. C. Bunner, in Boston Globe.

MY WISH.

I would that you and I, love,
Could find some spot alone;
Some little garden where the flow'rs
Thee for their queen should own;
Where the lilies bordered all the way,
And roses bloomed around.
Oh, love, I wonder if on earth
Such realm o' peace were found!

I would to that sweet spot
We two might enter in,
While velvet bees flew swiftly past
New treasure-trove to win;
While woodbirds resting 'mid the leaves
Of ev'ry arching tree,
Sang to the list'ning zephyr's ear
Sweet song of love and thee.

I would that you and I, dear,
Migh wander there apart,
Sweet sov'reign of the roses,
And queen of all my heart;
No winter time to sever,
No clouds to dim our day,
But there loves fadeless garden
To wander on alway.

Miscellany.

HINTS TO WOMEN.

Proper Care and Treatment of the Skin.

Ladies wishing a smooth skin made without harm can obtain it by purchasing ten cents' worth of tincture of benzoin. Dissolve it in a pint of wine and use on the face at night. The face should first be washed with pure and fine soap, and then rinsed off in clear, cold water. The benzoin can be dissolved in water, but wine is preferable.

For a rough or sunburned skin, use two ounces of distilled water, one of glycerine, one of alcohol, and half an ounce of tincture of Benzoin. Without the water, and with the addition of two ounces of prepared chalk, free from bismuth, it makes a fine cosmetic for whitening the face, and is not injurious, like the expensive "balms" or "blooms" so highly advertised.

Boil a small piece of green benzoin in spirits of wine until it becomes a rich tincture. Fifteen drops of this poured into a glass of water will produce a liquid that looks like milk, and emits a most agreeable perfume. This wash, while an excellent remedy for spots, pimples and eruptions, renders the skin clear and brilliant, and the cheeks a beautiful rosy color.

Another wash is made of medicated soap, which can be bought of any druggist, melted and made into balls, with finely ground oatmeal. Oatmeal and buttermilk together possess wonderful beautifying qualities, and oatmeal by itself now occupies a place on many dressing tables. Steeped in water in small quantities, its balsamic qualities and glutinous oiliness makes the flesh beautifully soft and white. A little lemon juice may be added advantageously.

If a remedy is wanted to produce immediate and wonderful effects in whitening the skin, use tar and olive oil heated together and cooled. Use upon the face upon going to bed, with a mask of old linen or muslin put on to prevent coming off—further protecting the pillows by an old sheet thrown over them. In the morning a bath of white castile soap and water brings the face out pure and softly tinted as a child's. This is not only the best, but one of the most harmless and cheapest preparations that can be procured.

If the skin be coarse looking, and you desire to improve the texture, bathe it before going to bed in very hot water and good toilet soap, and rub thoroughly with a coarse Turkish towel.

Wrinkles are less apparent under a kind of varnish containing 36 grammes of turpentine and three drachms of alcohol, allowed to dry on the face.

For pimples on the face use this recipe: Thirty grains of bicarbonate of soda, one drachm of glycerine, and one ounce of spermaceti ointment. Rub on the face: let it remain for a quarter of an hour, and wipe off all but a slight film, with a soft cloth.

To remove moth patches wash the patches with a solution of common bicarbonate of soda and water several times during the day, for two days, or until the patches are removed, which will usually be in 48 hours. After this process, wash with some nice toilet soap, and the skin will be left clean and free from patches.

Her Suspicions.

"John," said young Mrs. Torkins, when her husband reached their home in the suburbs, "you have been deceiving me."

"Why, what on earth do you mean?"

"You said that a little freeze-out was responsible for your being so late getting home several nights."

"Well, I'm sure, nothing could be more frank than that."

"John," she repeated impressively, "look me in the eye."

John did so.

"If you must tell a falsehood, I wish you would invent one that does credit to my intelligence. A little reflection showed me that my solicitude for your welfare while I pictured your train blockaded by a blizzard was wasted. It has occurred to me that there hasn't been a frost in six weeks."—Washington Star.

A Touching Proposal.

Pork Dealer (to a young widow)—Madam, 2,000 hogs and a faithful heart lay at your feet. Please take us in.—Fliegende Blaetter.

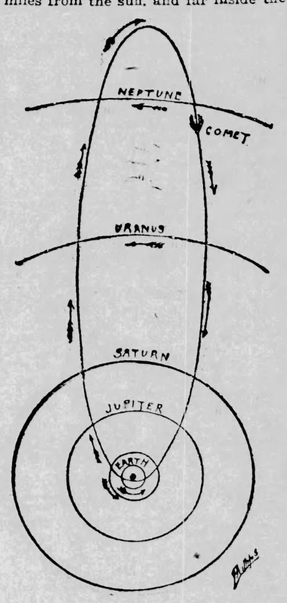
A FAMOUS COMET COMING.

The Expected Reappearance of a Noted Celestial Wanderer.

Garrett P. Serviss, one of the best known astronomers in the country, says Halley's comet is coming back—the comet which in the year 1066 shed a celestial splendor over the Norman conquest, and whose terror-inspiring visit was commemorated by the hand of Queen Matilda in the Bayeux tapestry; the comet that in 1456, the year of the battle of Belgrade, scared Turk and Christian alike, and was anathematized by a bull from the pope; the comet whose strange scimitar form still chilled the marrow of the ignorant and superstitious at its latest return in 1835.

Halley's comet is one that, when favorably situated, commands every eye, and does not need to be looked for. During at least 18 centuries it has periodically astonished the inhabitants of the earth. In 1456 its tail was 60 degrees long. In 1835 it had a tail 20 degrees in length.

It was after its appearance in the time of Newton, in 1682, that the fact came to be recognized that this comet is a regular visitor to the neighborhood of the sun, in other words, that it travels in a long elliptical orbit. When nearest, it is about 50,000,000 miles from the sun, and far inside the



orbit of the earth; when most distant, it is about 3,370,000,000 miles from the sun and beyond the known limits of the planetary system.

Edmund Halley discovered the periodical character of the comet. It had made its appearance in the year of his marriage, and it powerfully excited his interest. Upon calculating the elements of its orbit he noticed that they resembled those pertaining to comets which had been seen in the years 1607 and 1531. "Perhaps they are all the same comet," he thought. Finally, after elaborating his calculations, he gathered confidence and ventured to predict that the comet would return in 1759.

When the time grew near for the re-appearance of the comet, if Halley's bold prediction was to be fulfilled, the astronomers of Europe began to watch for it. They knew that the attraction of the large planets must disturb the comet's motion, and they calculated, as accurately as they were able, what the effect of such disturbance would be upon the period of its return to perihelion, or nearest approach to the sun. Two celebrated French mathematicians, Clafrault and Lalande, labored continually for six months, hardly stopping for meals, to complete the calculations.

Lalande never recovered from the strain of the labor he then performed. The result of their calculation was that, having been delayed 518 days by Jupiter and 100 by Saturn, the comet would return to perihelion on the 13th of April, 1759, and that it might at any moment be detected on its way to perihelion. Immediately the astronomers of Europe began to search for the comet, but, singularly enough, they were all beaten by a farmer, John Palitsch, living near Dresden, who, having provided himself with a small telescope, was cultivating astronomy on his own account. Palitsch discovered the comet on the night of December 25, 1758.

The next return was due in 1835. As early as 1817 the astronomers began to bestir themselves in order that the moment of perihelion passage might be more accurately foretold than it had been in 1759. An outlook was begun nearly a year in advance of the predicted time of its perihelion passage. Sir John Herschel, then at the Cape of Good Hope with his huge telescope, joined in the watch. But the comet did not come into view until the 6th of August, 1835, when it was seen from the observatory at Rome. It became visible to the naked eye late in September; then a tail was developed, and during October it was watched slowly sweeping, with constantly increasing splendor, across Ursa Major, Hercules, and Ophiuchus, down to its perihelion meeting with the sun. The perihelion passage occurred on November 16.

The appearance of the head of the comet in October excited the astonishment of all observers. On October 12 Prof. Struve described it as resembling "the stream of fire which issues from the cannon's mouth after discharge, when the sparks are driven backward by a violent wind." Some drawings that were made of the tail show that it assumed, at times, the most extraordinary forms.

After its perihelion the comet was watched retreating out into space until May, 1836, when it was finally swallowed from sight. It will be in perihelion again 1911, but with the great telescopes now in existence, and the greater ones that may then have been constructed, it is probable that the comet will be detected coming sunward a year or more earlier than that. The fact that the labor of computing the precise time of its return is already about to begin gives assurance that the next time it will not be a question of how many days but rather of how many hours, or even minutes, the calculations will be in error.

Halley's comet travels around the sun in a direction contrary to that in which all of the planets move. We can hardly suppose, then, that it originated out of the same nebulous mass from which the sun and the planets were created. We are rather led to believe that it must have come into our system from outer space.

It passed across the sky twelve years before the birth of Christ. It passed again when Nero was emperor; again when the first of the Antonines had just begun his pacific reign; again when the Goths were preparing to attack Rome, and yet again in the days of Diocletian. The advancing Huns beheld its transit in the year 373; and it was blazing in the sky when their great King Attila was defeated at Chalons in 451. Belisarius may have watched it as it swung across the heavens just after he begun his victorious career in 530. It passed again while Mohammed was still worshiping the idols of his fathers in 608. The world saw the great index in the firmament again in 684, in 760, in 837, in 912, and in 989. It was on the noon mark for William the Conqueror in 1066. It returned in 1145; in 1223 it was thought to have predicted the death of Philip Augustus; in 1301 it was watched with astonishment from Iceland to China; in 1378 Chinese and Europeans once more recorded its transit in their annals. We have seen how Islam and Christendom were terrified by it in 1456. It was back again in 1531 and 1607, and when in 1682, it shone once more in the sky, the man had come who was to read its riddle and solve its mystery.

Is it possible to look forward to the return of a comet having such a history as this without feeling that the proper field of human interest is not limited by the narrow round of this earth?

A BIG HORSE.

Peter, 23 Hands, 1,700 Pounds—And He May be Bigger.

A freak of nature and world wonder in the shape of a horse drew many of the curious to the livery stable on South Third street yesterday, says the Seattle Telegraph. This specimen of the equine kind is unquestionably the tallest in the world. It is, in fact, a colt, not yet three years old, measuring the enormous height of 22 hands—7 feet and 4 inches. In weight this horse wonder tips the scales at 1,700 rounds.

Peter (that is his name) is a gelding, and was foaled in Minnesota in June, 1891. He is of Norman stock, and a beautiful dapple gray in color. What is almost as remarkable as his huge proportion is the fact that his dam and sire were not above the average size of that breed of horses. Another colt from the same dam and sire, a year younger than Peter, but proportionately as large, if not larger, died some months ago.

Peter, as evidenced by his weight, is a well-proportioned animal. His limbs are clean cut, and the head, body and neck of good form. He is, as is the case with many colts, a little bit swaybacked, but this imperfection, horsemen say, will disappear with age. The hips are a little higher than the highest point of the shoulders, from which the height and measurement are usually taken.

Should the horse grow to maturity, it is not unreasonable to expect that he will attain fully six inches more in height and develop proportionately otherwise, carrying a weight possibly of 3,000 pounds. A gelding seldom attains its full height until seven years old, while mares generally mature two years younger.

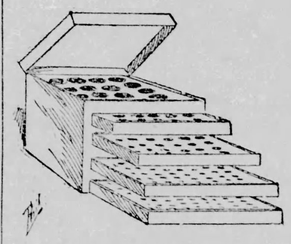
There is nothing of record, several horsemen said yesterday, which equals the height of the colt in question. Several years ago, however, there was a horse on exhibition in Toronto, Canada, which weighed 2,800 pounds.

Peter is physically sound and healthy. At such an age, growing with the rapidity that he is, he could not retain much flesh, though he might be said to be in good trim for work. His carriage is good and movement far less clumsy and awkward than might be expected of an animal of such proportions.

IT SIFTS MONEY.

Clever Invention for Use in Church Collections.

Lewis K. Thurlow, of Brooklyn, has recently patented an invention which is likely to revolutionize one phase of church work. Mr. Thurlow is trustee of one of the leading churches of Brooklyn. He counts the collection every Sunday. This consists of a large number of quarters, dimes, nickels and pennies, and it takes much time to sort them out. Counting the money is the least part of the work, the great trouble being to separate it.



THURLOW'S MONEY SEPARATOR.

Now Mr. Thurlow has invented a coin separator. It consists of a box or case, in which are small drawers. Each drawer is perforated with round holes large enough to allow a certain sized coin to pass through. The top drawer will hold only half-dollar pieces, the next drawer quarters, the next nickels, the next pennies, and the bottom dimes.

When the collection has been taken up, all the money received is placed in the top compartment. Then the box is locked and thoroughly shaken. When it is opened, it is found that the coins have dropped through to their respective compartments. It is then a matter of very little moment to arrange them for rapid counting. The box in appearance is very neat. It is made of polished oak, and can be carried to the trustee's or treasurer's house. It is about a foot square. The drawer bottoms are made of metal or hard rubber.

It Was Just His Luck.

In front of a well known cafe two New Yorkers met the other day, says the Tribune.

"Won't you come in for a moment and sit down while we have a drink?" asked one.

"Thank you, I will," answered the other after a short hesitation.

They sat down and began to chat in the cafe. In a few minutes the man who had been invited to "have something" became animated in his conversation. When he is interested he makes gestures in a lively way. The glasses before the two men were about empty when the vivacious man made a sweeping motion with his right arm. One of his cuff buttons touched the bell lying on the table, and it struck a clear and ringing note.

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, with alacrity.

"The same," said the man who had first invited his friend.

The others face was flushed, and he looked sheepish.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I did not ring the bell. It was a mistake. My cuff button touched it. To tell you the truth, I am broke, and it is just my luck to have that bell go off."

The Dante Cult in Chicago.

Maude—That man Grinner has no manners whatever. Last night at the literary soiree, when Miss Highcult had been talking beautifully about Dante's works for half an hour, he interrupted her to ask what were the names of Dante's works.

Ellen—Well?

Maude—And before that he had hidden the biographical dictionary so that none of us could find out.—Chicago Record.

A Spiteful Answer.

"Angelina," said Edwin, "there is a little question that I have long been wishing to ask you."

"Yes," she said, opening her eyes very wide and pretending complete ignorance, although confident that she was fully aware of its purport.

"I wanted to ask you whether I ought to let my mustache grow or not?"

Gulping down her disappointment she said: "I would let it grow if it will grow, but I'm afraid it is like you—undecided what to do."—Exchange.

Nothing to Crow About.

"The sun never sets on England's dominions," remarked the boasting Britisher.

"England reminds me of an old hen," responded the Yankee.

"Why?" demanded the Britisher, angrily.

"A hen's son never sets, either."—Life.

A Difference.

Mrs. Spekeezy—Oh, you may not see any beauty in me now; but you told me that you fell in love with my face.

Mr. S.—Yes, my dear; but when I fell in love with your face your features were in repose.—Boston Transcript.

SOME NEW HORSESHOES.

They Are Made of Metal and Rubber—To Get a Firmer Foothold.

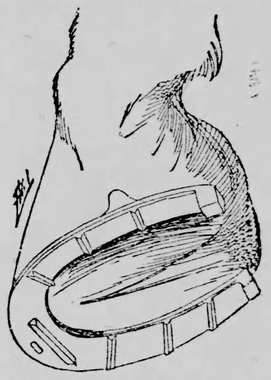
Some new ideas in horseshoes are shown below. Both were recently patented. The first consists of a combination of a metallic base portion made up of two or more sections pivoted together with two free ends tapering as described, and a rubber shoe vulcanized to the lower or calked surface of the metallic portion, apertures

HORSESHOES OF METAL AND RUBBER.

in the rubber portion for the reception of the calks, nail holes which register with holes in the metallic portions. This compound shoe is capable of adjustment to hoofs of different sizes.

The other consists of a shoe designed principally to give the horse a surer footing than is generally secured.

Besides the usual toe and heel calks, this shoe is supplied with a plurality of wedge-shaped side calks, which are



TO GET A FIRMER FOOTHOLD.

so placed that it is impossible for foreign matter to lodge between them.

WALKING GOLD MINES.

Over $100,000 Worth Pounded Into New York's Teeth Every Year.

One hundred thousand dollars' worth of gold placed in the teeth of New Yorkers every year!

That is the modest estimate that one of the most experienced dentists in the city made of the amount of gold leaf rammed, jammed and beaten into the molars of the metropolis annually.

This means that nearly 100 pounds of the precious yellow metal find a resting place in the mouths of New Yorkers every year.

The gold used by dentists comes in books. Each book contains fifteen sheets of gold, beaten as thin as tissue paper. These books cost the dentists $5 apiece. It can be safely said that a bookful of gold leaf represents $100 worth of dental work—or, rather, $100 in charges.

It is hard to realize that such an amount of gold is used every year in such a way, but the fact remains. The demand for gold filling is increasing every year. It was expected that aluminum and other metals would take its place, but it easily stands at the head of the list, and will continue to for some time to come.

"It is safe to say that inside of five years the dentists of New York will be using $200,000 worth of gold every year," said one of the craft in speaking of the matter recently. The use of that much metal represents an aggregate business of $2,000,000 a year.

Just think of it for a moment! Two million dollars expended to keep the teeth of, say, 300,000 out of 1,800,000 people in condition!

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

"There is no rose without its thorn;"
But life's brief span discloses,
With hearts and fingers badly torn,
Some thorns without their roses.
—Washington Star.

Ignorance is always trying to tell more than it knows.—Chicago Herald.

Be polite to everybody. There's no telling when you may have something to sell.—Atchison Globe.

Eva:—"I hear you won your breach of promise suit. Did you get the whole $2,000?"

"Every cent. I married my lawyer." New York World.

I say, Fenilworth, you know that ten I owe you?

"Yes."

"You haven't got it about you again, have you?"—Truth.

"It's pretty hard on me, when, by not giving you any presents for a year, I have saved up enough money to marry on."

"Yes, I know; but I could never be happy with such a man."—Life.

"I am so unhappy. I begin to see that Arthur married me for my money," Emily's dearest friend: "Well, you may have the comfort of knowing he is not as simple as he looks."—Caricaturen.

Watts:—"All there is good in my character I owe to my mother."

Potts:—"How about the bad?"

Watts:—"Oh, I suppose that's the fault of my wife.—Indianapolis Journal.

Uncle Treetop:—"That heifer is two years old."

City Niece:—"How do you know?"

"By her horns."

"Oh, that's so, she has only two."

He:—"It must be very hard for these poor emigrants coming as strangers to live in a foreign land."

She (complacently)—"But remember, dear, they have always lived in foreign lands."—Vogue.

Millionaire Philanthropist:—"How can I make sure that none but the very poor will receive the money I intend to distribute?"

Rhymester:—"Buy poetry with it."—New York Herald.

Bubbsby:—"I understand they're trying to pass a bill prohibiting baby carriages on the streets. I bet the kids are kicking."

Gubbsby:—"I should say they were. Why, even the youngest of them are up in arms.—Buffalo Express.

Gentleman (to house agent)—"The great disadvantage is that the house is so damp."

House Agent:—"Disadvantage, sir? Advantage, I call it. In case of fire it wouldn't be so likely to burn!"—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Selfish:—"Why disturb me with such foolish questions? Of course I enjoyed myself very much at the ball last night."

Mr. Selfish:—"I ought to have known better than to have supposed you capable of enjoying anything else."—King's Jester.

He Had Hopes.

Family Doctor (to the squire)—Thanks for your check, squire. But, my dear sir, it's far too much—far in excess of what I should have charged. I can only hope I shall have an opportunity of working it off.—Punch.

The Prince's Extended Anniversary

Teacher—The prince was born when the battle of Leipzig took place. Now, who can tell me the date of his birth?

Pupil—The 17th, 18th and 19th of October.—The Fliegende Blaetter.

WAS IT REAL COURAGE?

HOW COL. HARRINGTON ROSE FROM THE RANKS.

A Comrade of the Colonel Gives His Experience at the Bloody Battle of Shiloh.

Sam Harrington was my cousin. We were both born in the spring of 1840, just across the Ohio from Cincinnati. We went to school together, and were at Harvard when Sumter was fired on; so I think I can say that I knew Sam quite as well as he did himself, better indeed, as this plain and entirely unvarnished story will prove.

Sam was rather a quiet fellow, and up to the breaking out of the war, in accordance with his good mother's wishes, and I think his own desire, he looked forward to the pulpit as the field in which he could use his decided talents and spend his life to the greatest advantage.

I must confess I had a hankering for a military life, and I was sorely disappointed when, in my seventeenth year, our member of Congress—he was never elected again—went back on his promise to my father and sent his own

THOUGHT IT WAS A RACE.

nephew, instead of myself, to West Point.

When I read Lincoln's first call for men, I telegraphed to my father that I was coming home to enlist, no matter whether Kentucky remained neutral or not, and when I told my cousin Sam Harrington, what I had done, he said in his quiet way:

"I am glad to hear you say that, George, for I have done that self-same thing."

We were prevailed on to remain at Harvard till the close of the college year, then we hurried home, and as they were not enlisting men in Kentucky at that time, owing to Gov. Magoffin's Southern feelings, Sam and I went over the river, and enrolled ourselves in "Wilson's Troop"—the name was soon changed—and full of patriotism, we felt prouder of our yellow braided tunics than ever did a major-general of his stars.

Sam was in love with Sally Weldon, a pretty little schoolmate of his only sister, and he told me, in confidence, that he feared his affection for this girl would make him a coward.

"The very thought of dying and leaving Sally for some other fellow," he said to me one night as we lay under the same blanket in camp,

STEALING HIS SPURS.

"gives me the cold creeps. I'm sure if I ever get into a battle, I'll get thinking of that girl and show the white feather."

Those were the days of grand sacrifices. Our fathers were not only willing that we should fight for the Union, but they were ready to go themselves, and I shall never forget how our dear mothers tried to choke back their tears when the order came for us to cross the river and move South.

Sam's father, who had a large stock farm, gave him a beautiful blooded mare, for which he had refused $1,500; but in those days nothing was too good for the soldier boys, and it was that same equine beauty that so severely tested the courage and presence of mind of Sam Harrington. This is how it was:

Up to April, 1862, we saw but little of the enemy. We had had a few skirmishes with Morgan and Forrest in Southern Kentucky, but as neither side seemed eager for a fight there was but little damage done. We drilled during the fall and winter, and Sam, who had gotten over his clerical inclinations, developed a great fondness for horse racing, and no wonder, seeing that his mare, Belle, could outrun anything in either army.

We were in Nelson's advance in the rush for Shiloh, then called "Pittsburg Landing," where Grant's star was in eclipse. Although it was near dark when our battalion was ferried over the Tennessee, we were pushed up Snake Creek, where we joined the Second Michigan cavalry and the fragments of other mounted regiments and we had a brush with the Texas rangers, called on their rolls, "the Eighth Texas," and commanded by Col. John Wharton. Up to this time, we had had a sort of sneaking dread of the be-bowie-knifed terrors of the Lone Star prairies, but the fact that we drove them in the first clash, gave us no end of comfort and confidence.

Sam was very pale and nervous during the fight, but after it was over, I saw him despoiling a dead Texas captain of a pair of large silver spurs of Mexican fashion. Sam put the things on, and their jingling gave him a great deal of boyish satisfaction.

It will be remembered, the Confederates took a great many of our guns that first day at Shiloh, and we naturally felt like getting them back after Buell and Lew Wallace had put in an appearance.

On the afternoon of the next day, all the mounted men were pushed up Snake Creek, the order being, after we had gone a certain distance, to dash up the bank, and charge on the batteries posted at right angles to the line of our advance, and about three hundred yards from the top of the ascent.

"May God, I'm afraid I'm going to disgrace myself," whispered Sam to me, as we formed for the charge, within full sight of the guns, now rapidly wheeling to receive us.

There was no time for response. The bugles sounded, "forward," "trot," "gallop," then "charge," and with a wild cheer we were off.

The tendency of horses galloping side by side is to crowd together. It was so in this case, and the crowding turned Sam's feet and drove those cruel Mexican spurs into the satiny sides of the spirited mare. Stung with pain, and no doubt believing there was a great race on hand, the mare snapped her teeth on the bit, and shot ahead of the line.

I saw the act, plainly as I see this white paper on which I am writing, but while frozen with horror I was helpless to aid Sam.

The brave fellow was fully thirty yards ahead, and we were thundering and cheering behind him; and the guns in front were beginning to open. I saw him rise in the stirrups, letting his sabre hang by the knot, while with both hands he jerked on the reins.

Instead of checking the mare, he broke the headstall and pulled the bridle over her head.

He was now helpless. He looked back, as if debating whether to leap off or go on. He reasoned that no matter what he did, it was death, and on the instant, he decided to die, if possible, inside the battery in front.

He seized his sabre again, shouted so that the staggering line heard him and responded; then away dashed the mare, straight for a gun, behind which stood a tall Confederate with the lanyard in his hand ready to pull.

I saw Sam disappearing in a cloud of flame and smoke, and on the instant horse and rider vanished, and we were among the guns, our sabres falling like gleaming flails.

Well, we got the guns, and, after much searching, we found the mare nearly blown to pieces, and Sam, bleeding and powder-stained, seated on a tumbril. He looked as if he had gone through a threshing machine, yet none of his wounds were severe.

He was made a lieutenant the next day, though to do him justice, he protested to Gen. Sherman that he did not lead the charge, and that his so-called gallantry was forced on him by his mare's running away.

But Sam demonstrated his valor on other fields. He married before the war ended, and afterwards I heard him saying to his wife, jokingly:

"I was a coward as a lover, Sally, but now that I know what married life is, I am indifferent to death."

LIEUT. COL. GEO. MOORE.

WHY TREY MADE HER WAIT.

It Was Not Until the End of the Afternoon She Found Out.

"O! Bessie, I'm so delighted to see you. I am bursting to tell you a joke on some of the girls in the club," and as she grabbed her friend near the handkerchief counter, says the Chicago Times, each girl clerk within speaking distance held her breath to hear the joke on the "girls in the club."

"O! Kathrine, you delicious thing, tell me this instant," and Bessie hung on her friend's words.

"Well, you know yesterday I was out making calls. I called first on that horrid Miss Mackintosh. I never could bear her, but of course one must return first calls."

"Of course," assented Bessie.

"Well, I honestly believe she kept me waiting three-quarters of an hour, but when she appeared she was glorious! She had on a very most swell tea-gown. O, it was beautiful. But I wish you could have seen the look she gave me. I didn't know what was the matter, but finally she said, in her very sweetest way, 'O, Miss King, is it you—that is I mean—won't you be seated—I'm very glad to see you.' But her looks belied her words. Well, I didn't stay long, you can make sure, and when I left, she said more sweetly still, 'How is your brother?' I said, 'Thank you, Jack is very well.'

"I went to three more places, and actually every one of the other girls kept me waiting—O, ever so long—from 15 to 40 minutes, and I must say I never saw a handsomer array of tea-gowns trotted out in one afternoon. Well, finally I discovered the secret of it all," and here Miss Kathrine went off in a series of the most contagious giggles, and the clerks all smiled from sympathy and her friend gave her a little shake to bring her to.

"What was it all about—don't keep me in suspense. I'm consumed with curiosity."

"Well—you know I called last at Flossie's as I always do and get 5 o'clock tea. She didn't keep me waiting five minutes. She came running down, but when she saw me she gave a little squeal. I said, 'What's the matter, Floss?' and she said, 'You aren't your brother,' and I said, 'No; I sometimes wish I were; but why did you say that?'"

"She showed me the card I had sent up, and on it I read,

MR. JOHN B. KING.

And, O, Bess! I had been using Jack's cards all afternoon and didn't know it. You see, we were calling together the evening before and I had some left in my card case and didn't know it. Wasn't it a fine joke? Anyway, I never saw a prettier array of house gowns in my life."

AND IT WAS WATER.

But It Was the Breath of Experience Which Blew Over Its Surface.

"Been at home visiting the folks," said the young man to the tall man in the tweed suit, in the hearing of a New York Herald reporter. "Well, I didn't stay long, for the people of Maine object to drinking, and my habits are not strictly temperate.

"Got a jag, I suppose," observed the tall man.

"Not at all, sir. I don't drink anything but water. It was my first glass of water at home which got me in trouble. You know that my father is a strict teetotaler. Never drank even a mug of cider. Well, I used to be that way myself. I went home after an absence of three years. Arrived at the old house at dinner time. All the old china and silver had been brought out in my honor, and there was a Maine dinner about to be served that would have made many a housewife envious to see.

"'I trust, Richard,' said father, 'that in all the years that you have been from home you have not touched that which brings sorrow to so many homes, deprives the poor man's family of bread and sows broadcast the seeds of misery and want.'

"'Not much,' I said. Then, sir, in less than two minutes afterwards I raised a glass of water to my lips, blew across the top of it, said, 'Here's luck,' and tossed it off with that grace and abandon which you know so well. That's what spoiled my vacation."

A Deadly Pun.

"What is that?" asked the condemned murderer, pointing to the death warrant in the warden's hand.

"That? That's a noosepaper."—Hallo.

MOVING BIG LIBRARIES.

How a Great Boston Collection Was Stored in Its New Quarters.

As the new public library building in Copley square nears completion, the question of how the 700,000 volumes composing the library shall be moved from the old structure to the new one become a most perplexing one, says the Boston Transcript. When the removal is made the library will have to be closed, perhaps for two months.

If books were bricks, the problem would not be so difficult, but they cannot be thrown into a cart at one end and dumped out in a heap at the other. First, they must all be cleaned. No one has any conception of the dust on books that are not in constant use. After they are cleaned they will probably be put into boxes the size of the shelves (eight or ten feet long on the average) and all properly labeled so as to avoid confusion; then they are to be transported to the new building, unloaded and put on the shelves in exact order.

Moving a library is not an everyday affair, and there are hardly any precedents, not even one really practicable precedent, to go by. The nearest precedent in respect of size was the moving of the great Royal Library at Berlin a good many years ago. That library contained 800,000 volumes and was moved in twenty-four hours by a regiment of soldiers, who carried the books, shelf by shelf, to the new building, marching in files, keeping step to music by the regimental band, all with military precision. All the books as they stand will be placed on the new sheves in exactly the same corresponding positions, otherwise the library would have to be recatalogued. This would be practically an impossible task and would be too costly besides. The Harvard library, containing about half as many volumes as the Boston public library, began to recatalogue its books about 1861, and the work was finished only about five years ago. That is to say, recataloguing the Boston public library would take about fifty years.

WEALTH OF THE COUNTRY.

Valuation of the Real and Personal Property in the United States.

One of the most recently issued of the census bulletins treats of the wealth of the United States. This bulletin, the statistics of which are compiled from the final report upon valuation and taxation of the eleventh census, shows a total valuation of real and personal property amounting to $65,073,091,197. Of this total, $39,544,544,333 represents the value of real estate with improvements thereon, and the remainder, $25,492,546,864, represents the value of personal property, including railroads, mines, quarries, live stock on farms, gold and silver coin and bullion, machinery of mills and product on hand, raw and manufactured, telegraphs, telephones, shipping, canals, etc. The figures, of course, relate to the close of the census year 1890. At that time the total assessed value of real and personal property was $25,473,173,478, of which amount $18,956,656,675 represented real estate and improvements thereon, and $6,516,616,743 personal property. The true valuation, as distinct from the assessed valuation, which is for taxation purposes only, is what would be deemed a fair selling price for the property.

The distribution of the total value among the several items was as follows: Real estate with improvements thereon amounted to $39,544,544,333, live stock on farms and ranges, with farm implements and machinery, was valued at $2,702,015,040; mines and quarries, including product on hand, were valued at $1,291,291,579; gold and silver coin and bullion amounted to $1,158,774,948; the machinery of mills and product on hand, raw and manufactured, was valued at $3,058,593,441; railroads and equipments, including $283,598,519 in street railroads, were worth $8,685,407,823; telegraphs, telephones, shipping and canals were appraised at $701,755,712, and miscellaneous personal property was valued at $7,593,760,515. The figures given include only the value of visible and tangible property, and in the distribution among the several states account is taken, not of ownership, but only of location.—Bradstreets'.

HE HAD "GOMBEDITION."

Sad Tale of a Shoestring Merchant in New York.

There were three old men. They were bearded like pards, and as they stood in front of Old Trinity's iron railing, they grumbled, says the New York Recorder. Each of them swung in one hand a bunch of black shoestrings, and in the other a bunch of russet ones. They were ranged in a group, and eyed with evil glances and ill-favored comments a fourth shoestring peddler, who stood some distance away, and swung his wares and accosted passers-by with seductive persuasions.

"Id vos an outrage," observed one of the patriarchs with a rusty hat. He spoke in an aggrieved and embittered tone. "He vos takin' de bread oud ohf our mouds. Dere vos no use livin' in dese days. It vos nodings but gombedition, gombedition, undil ve makes not de vear on our shoe leader."

"Dere vos some mens dot vos so mean, dey would rob deir fellowmens ohf de air dey breat," remarked his companion with the tangled beard. "Dere vos some men so mean dey would steal de stones ohf de pafement if dey coult make money py id. I chust makes de money to keep pody ant soul togedder, an' dere comes a man vot robs me of both."

"He vos a scab," assented the third patriarch. "Gid avay," he shouted to the object of their comment. "Gid

"GID AVAY; YOU ROBS DE BREAD FROM HONEST MEN."

avay; you robs de bread from honest men. You vos no goot. I vos haf you arrested."

The one so addressed remained undisturbed. He swung his strings and softly murmured to the passing crowd, "Shoe strings, shoe strings. Here dev vos. De best in de city, and at cut-rate brices. Tree cent de pair. De half price pargains. Solt eferyvere else at fife cent. I'm te only man on Proadvay vot sells tem at de cut-rate brice. Buy ohf me if you vants to safe."

"Id vos terrible," remarked the patriarch with a rusty tile. "Vot do ve make ven ve sells te pair at fife cents? Dey costs us t'irty cents de dozen. Tree cent de pair vos slow starvation brices. Radder dan sell t'em at dat. I t'row me in de East Rifer. Oh, vot de dimes vos comin' to mid dis gompedition, gompedition."

The three bearded patriarchs shook their heads gloomily; but, alas! the public cared little for their woe. They did no trade, while the man of enterprise sold hand over hand.

JOHN AND JIM.

A True Story of a Border State.

They lived on the line—their father was dead,
A man from the South to a North woman wed,
Who brought up her sons to stand in his stead;
Not uncommon boys, with long uncommon names—
The elder was John and the younger was James,

And so near of an age they played the same games;
They went to one school, they read the same books,
They slept in one bed, till at last, even in looks,
These brothers were like as the stars in the brooks.

But one day the drum-beat rang down through the land,
John said: "By the Union I'm going to stand!"
Jim heard him—the brothers then stood hand in hand—
"The South is the land from which father came,

There are buried the men who have borne our name."
So they parted, but each loved the other the same.

The battle-tide swept from the East to the West,
And the green vales blushed red with the blood of the best.
And Jim died 'neath the bars on Mission Ridge crest,
John fell in a charge on the gray lines of Lee
'Neath the banner he bore and hoped to see free
From the East to the West, from the lakes to the sea.

The war closed, these brothers were borne to the line,
Jim in gray from the Ridge, John in blue from the Mine,
And men said to the mother: "These soldiers are thine!"

By the side of their father they sleep on the hill,
And that mother, with bowed head, obeying God's will,
Set flowers on each grave, and tear-waters them still.

Now, ye who never fought, but who snarl o'er the dead,
Say, whose was the nobler or braver blood shed?
His who fell on the Ridge, his who at the Mine bled?
Oh, mother, our country! Oh, Spring of our skies,
On one breast brothers sleep; at one call flowers rise
O'er the blue and the gray—God only is wise.

* * * * *

Brother from the Southland, come, fill to the brim,

And drink to my John while I drink to your Jim,
And, as for the rest—let us leave it to Him.
—Alfred B. Calhoun.

A Witty Answer.

Dr. Reid, the celebrated medical writer, was requested by a lady of literary eminence to call at her house.

"Be sure you recollect the address," she said as she quitted the room, "No. 1 Chesterfield street."

"Madam," said the doctor, "I am too great an admirer of politeness not to remember Chesterfield and, I fear, too selfish ever to forget Number One."—Exchange.

Troublesome Children.

Aunty—What a lot of pretty dolls

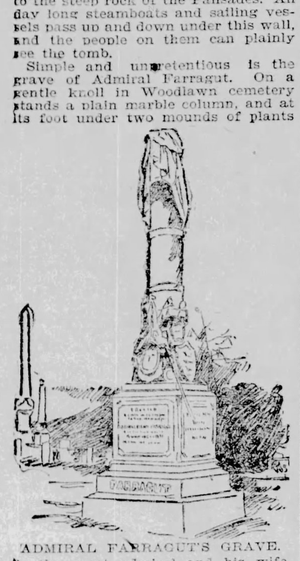
GRAVES OF GENERALS

GRAVE LEADERS ON LAND AND SEA WHO FIGHT NO MORE.

The Last Resting Places of Grant, Farragut, Sherman, Sheridan and Other Heroes of the War.

Ulysses S. Grant was the military as David Glasgow Farragut was the naval hero of the war for the preservation of the union, and in death they are not divided, for while Grant sleeps in Riverside park, Farragut's grave is in Woodlawn cemetery, only a few miles away. The site of Gen. Grant's tomb is one of the finest in New York. It is the highest point in Riverside park, and overlooks a long stretch of the Hudson river. On the opposite side, which is in the state of New Jersey, rises a sheer wall of green, which a little further northward becomes barren and merges into the steep rock of the Palisades. All day long steamboats and sailing vessels pass up and down under this wall, and the people on them can plainly see the tomb.

Simple and unpretentious is the grave of Admiral Farragut. On a gentle knoll in Woodlawn cemetery stands a plain marble column, and at its foot under two mounds of plants



ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S GRAVE.

lie the great admiral and his wife, side by side. The monument represents a broken mast covered at the top with a shroud. At the base of the mast is a row of belaying pins, with ropes coiled about them, and around them are strewn the tools of navigation, the compass, sextant, wheel, and tulley. Upon these lie a sword, a trumpet, and a flag and three shields. Upon the pedestal, which is of granite, are these words: "Erected by his wife and son to the memory of David Glasgow Farragut, First Admiral in the United States Navy, born July 5, 1801, died August 14, 1870," and on another side is this: "Virginia D. Farragut, wife of David Glasgow Farragut, born November 24, 1824, died October 31, 1884." At the foot of each of the graves is a small stone bearing the initials of Farragut and his wife.

Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman rests in Calvary cemetery, St. Louis, at the junction of Bethany and the Holy Rosary walks. The monument which will mark the exact spot in the Sherman lot is not yet completed, and the grave is at present without a headstone to designate it. It is directly in front of the center gravestone, that of his son Willie, who died in 1863, at the age of 9 years. At the left, beneath the granite cross, lies the body of Mrs. Sherman, who died in 1888, and at the right is the grave of baby Charles, who died in 1864, after having lived less than a year.

Arlington cemetery at Washington, always beautiful, is especially lovely in this pleasant month of May. Here rests Gen. Philip H. Sheridan and many other heroes of the war. Sheridan's grave is completely covered with ivy, so carefully trimmed that its shape is distinctly marked in the short grass, although there is little or no mound. At the head of the grave stands the monument erected by Mrs. Sheridan, a pyramidal piece of granite, bearing on its front in bronze a medallion portrait of Sheridan's bust, showing his medals, the face looking South, the likeness remarkably good, the medallion being superimposed on a graceful flag. Below it, in large, plain letters, is the single word, "Sheridan."

Not far away is the grave of Admiral David D. Porter. The latter's resting place is unmarked by a monument as yet, but the plot is fenced with eight granite posts connected by a bronze chain, while the grave itself is marked in the perfect sod by the well cared for ivy. It is at present planned to have a six-sided block of granite, upon which shall be placed, in bronze, illustrations of six of the most prominent incidents in Admiral Porter's service of his country—the capture of Tabasco, the engagement at New Orleans, that at Vicksburg, that at Grand Gulf, the assault on Arkansas Post, and the attack on Fort Fisher. Gens. Meigs, Hazen, Ingalls and Kelly, and Vice Admiral Stephen C. Rowan also sleep in Arlington.

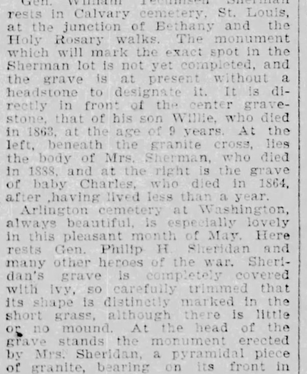
Gen. Robert E. Lee rests at Lexington, Va.

On the wall above the vault is this inscription:

"ROBERT EDWARD LEE.
Born January 19, 1807,
Died October 12, 1870."

The grave is now covered by the marble sarcophagus and recumbent statue of Lee, designed and executed by Valentine, a Virginia sculptor of high repute. It is a noble work, worthy of the artist, and not unworthy the Christian gentleman and soldier who sleeps beneath.

Interesting to every patriot is the cemetery at West Point. There Gen. Judson Kilpatrick sleeps his last sleep, and near him rests the sagacious Buford, who opened the fight at Gettysburg, who held with two small cavalry brigades Hill's entire corps in check for five hours, and who received his commission as major-general the day he died. A handsome and substantial monument marks his grave, "erected by the voluntary contributions of the officers and men of his command." The grave of Gen. George A. Custer is near that of Gen. Buford. Even without the solid memorial, the visitor to West Point would be attracted to the gigantic proportions of a grave in the middle of a plot by itself—that of the second lieutenant-general of the United States army, Winfield Scott, who died May 29, 1866, nearly five years after his retirement from the army. Had he lived two weeks longer he would have reached his eightieth birthday.



GENERAL SHERIDAN'S GRAVE.

Many other brave officers are buried at West Point.

At almost every step is seen the name of some man that, almost forgotten now, was a household word thirty years ago. The hero of Fort Sumter, Gen. Robert Anderson, Gen. Ethan Allen Hitchcock, and Gen. Geo. L. Hartsuff are side by side; at Kilpatrick's left, a simple stone marks the burial place of the gifted and unfortunate Ranald S. Mackenzie; at Kilpatrick's right a handsome testimonial adorns the grave of Gen. Chas. P. Stone, who is best remembered by New Yorkers as the builder of the pedestal of the Goddess of Liberty; further along is the grave of Gen. Henry D. Wallen; next is that of Gen. Cuvier Grover, who died some years ago while colonel of the First cavalry; on a line with Grover's an imposing shaft has been erected in memory of Gen. George Sykes, commander of the Regular division early in the war, and later of the Fifth corps. So highly were Sykes' services appreciated that Congress appropriated $1,000 to bring his remains from Texas, where he died, February 8, 1880, to West Point. The Army of the Potomac had no braver or better general than George Sykes. Close by are the graves of Gen. Sherman's favorite staff officer, Gen. Joseph C. Audenried, and of Gen. Joseph B. Kiddoo. Several distinguished ordnance officers have been gathered in one section. Gen. James Gillespie Benton, who died August 23, 1881; Col. T. T. S. Laidley, April 4, 1886, and Col. Julian McAllister, January 3, 1887. Near them is all that remains of two eminent engineers—Gen. Quincy A. Gilmore, who died in Brooklyn April 7, 1888, and Gen. Nathaniel Michler, who died at Saratoga, July 17, 1881. Sedgwick and McPherson are also buried at West Point.

In Greenwood cemetery, Brooklyn, lies all that is mortal of Henry Wager Halleck. He died in Louisville in 1872, while in command of the department of the South, but was brought East for burial. Gen. Henry Weaver Slocum also sleeps in Greenwood. Another grave that hides a hero's clay is that of Gen. George Gordon Meade, in Laurel Hill cemetery, Philadelphia. No stranger visiting the cemetery at Norristown, Pa., would seek the retired spot at the east corner of the enclosure where is the tomb of Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock. Having strolled there aimlessly and sought rest beneath the branches of a weeping willow tree that stands as a sentinel over the body of Montgomery county's favorite son, the visitor would see nothing about him to indicate that the remains of a great general rest there.

Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside rests at Swan Point, R. I., in the simple privacy which befits a citizen. Gen. Joseph Hooker is buried in the beautiful cemetery of Spring Cove, near Cincinnati. The general's grave is kept in excellent condition, and attracts the attention of many visitors to the cemetery. The sarcophagus of Gen. George H. Thomas occupies a beautiful lot at the junction of Long Drive and Albany avenues, in Oakwood cemetery, Troy, N. Y. The lot is kept in excellent condition, and the tomb has not the slightest sign of wear. The remains of Gen. Irwin McDowell are interred in the National cemetery at the Presidio, San Francisco. The grave is situated in the center of the cemetery, and is surrounded on all sides by grass plots. The corners at one end have been considerably chipped by relic hunters, and, in consequence present a rough and irregular appearance. In modest relief across the center is the single word "McDowell."

In a beautiful, level, grassy plot in Lancaster, Pa., cemetery, lies the dust of General John F. Reynolds. The sod is neatly trimmed in the plot and is surrounded by low blocks of granite. Lancaster is justly proud of Reynold's grave, and no patriotic occasion passes without the famous general's last resting place being visited. The ashes of General George B. McClellan lie in an ordinary tomb at Riverview cemetery, Trenton, N. J. It is not marked by a monument or even a headstone. A shaft costing several thousand dollars will soon be raised over the grave. Near by rest the remains of General Greshon Mott, over whose grave is reared a handsome tombstone. General Henry A. Barnum sleeps in a beautiful cemetery at Syracuse, N. Y., and General William H. Lytle, whose last words were, "We can die but once," in Cincinnati. The same city tenderly guards all that is mortal of General Ormsby M. Mitchell. General John Pope sleeps in Bellefontaine cemetery, at St. Louis. In the Congressional cemetery at Washington, rests the body of General John A. Rawlins, the friend and confidant of Grant. The simple inscription is as follows: "Major-General John A. Rawlins, born February 13, 1834; died September 6, 1869. Chief of Staff to Gen. U. S. Grant from 1861 to 1869. At the time of his death Secretary of War." General Grant paid the expenses of the funeral of Rawlins out of his own pocket, it having been reported that the chief of staff had left his family almost destitute.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S GRAVE.

"Stonewall" Jackson's grave is near that of his great leader, Lee, in the cemetery at Lexington, Va. Above it is a statue of bronze, heroic in size, and portraying Jackson with uncovered head leaning on his sword and left leg, and looking out upon a field of battle. The grave of General William M. Pendleton is near that of Jackson. General Joseph E. Johnston is buried in Greenmount cemetery, Baltimore, and Generals Pierre G. T. Beauregard and James B. Hood at New Orleans. General Patrick R. Cleburne sleeps at Helena, Ark., and a stately monument marks the grave of the gallant Irish soldier who was often called the "Stonewall of the West." General Jubal A. Early is buried in quiet Lynchburg, where he died a few months ago, and General Ambrose P. Hill at Richmond. General John S. Marmaduke's grave is at St. Louis, and that of General George E. Pickett at Norfolk, Va. General Albert Sidney Johnston is buried at New Orleans, and a fine monument marks his grave.

Both Cured by Hood's

Dyspepsia, Headache, Etc.

Mr. & Mrs. Elijah Buck

Saco, Maine.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"For years I have had dyspepsia, growing worse, and became so discouraged that I thought of selling my farm and going to California. Added to my misery were the painful effects of a fracture on the end of my backbone, which resulted from a coasting accident when a boy. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to take two bottles, and before the last one was gone, I could eat a hearty meal without any distress. The fracture of my backbone is also healed and I do not have any lameness. I can truly say I am now well, and I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla

Saved My Life.

It has also been a great benefit to my wife, who had distress in the stomach and severe headaches. She said the first dose

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

of Hood's Sarsaparilla seemed to go to the right spot. Now she enjoys good health."
ELIJAH BUCK, Box 496, Saco, Maine.

Hood's Pills cure sickheadache, biliousness, and all liver ills. 25 cents.

FOR FAIR BICYCLISTS

SKIRT SHOULD BE OF ORDINARY LENGTH AND TIGHTLY FITTED.

Careful Attention to All the Details Required to Make a Presentable Appearance—Low Shoes Are Best?

To be or not to be the fashion? Are we to ride bicycles? Are we to wear short dresses only to our knees? Are we to ride astride of horses? Are we to vote? These questions are absolutely convulsing society, says the New York Herald. Bicycling has been so far indulged in surreptitiously, and only within the last two or three months has the report gained ground that any women known in society were really indulging in the exercise.

Latterly, two or three of the fashionable doctors have recommended bicycling as a capital means of reducing flesh, and it is now not good style to be too stout. Women tell of losing pounds by bicycling, and certainly there is a great change in many of them.

There has been a book lately published in England on "Cycling," which I believe is the swell way to speak of it, and this book it is almost impossible to get at any of the libraries, so

BICYCLE COSTUME.

great is the demand for it. Women are having suits made at the different tailors about which they are most mysterious, and which they allow even their most intimate friends to see. One or two of the so-called fashion journals have lately published cuts of how women should dress when riding, but they were such unbecoming and ungraceful costumes that if women were forced to wear them the sport would never become a favorite one.

I asked a woman who is very prominent socially and who rides remarkably well what her ideas were as to how a woman should gown herself. She was very indignant that I should for an instant have imagined that she would wear bloomers or anything of the sort, and she showed me her costume, which was exceedingly neat and trim. She said she could see no reason why the skirt should not be of ordinary walking length. She had had hers made in that way, and it was eminently satisfactory. It reached just to the ankles. She had had riding breeches made to fasten just below the knee, and wore stockings instead of leggings, which she considered as being too hot and clumsy, and low shoes or slippers. Her skirt fitted perfectly tight over the hips, and was cut in a curious round curve, all the seams and hem being on the outside, so there should be no danger of catching in the pedal, which it seems is the great danger to be avoided. The fullness of her skirt would be held back and well in place with the trousers guard.

The greatest trouble in cycling is that it is an exercise which induces such tremendous perspiration that it is absolutely necessary to wear flannel. Corsets, unless they are riding corsets, are quite impossible, and even they should have thin linings of flannel. Anything in the nature of linen is soon saturated and the cool air striking when one stops the violent motion is apt to produce very disastrous results.

Cycling is possible in the hottest weather, if only the head be kept cool. The muscles are used equally in use, and so no one part of the body is hotter than the other, and the violent perspiration is of necessity productive of good, instead of evil. The great difficulty is when one stops to rest, on account of the cold air, and the air seems cold no matter how hot the weather is. Then is the time to slip on a coat, which should always be carried strapped to the machine.

This same English book to which I have referred gives many rules and many valuable hints as to the best way to dress. The writer advocates the taking of an extra flannel vest, with collar of flannel attached, which can be slipped on when the rider stops to rest, thus enabling him or her to look neat and trim, instead of so excessively moist and unpleasant, as is necessarily the case when shirt and collar have yielded up their mission of trimness and neatness.

At a private class of bicycling the other day it was amusing to note the struggles made by some of the women to maintain an upright position, and at the same time look dignified and unconscious, and yet I was struck by the fact that the prettier and more stylish the gown the woman wore the better she looked, and the more really feminine and fussy it was made the less unfeminine did she appear.

It is rather soon to prophesy, but if the craze still continues some new and fetching style will be designed which will be chic and at the same time suitable. The little coats which come just below the waist look well and are good form, but of course they are too hot when the machine is in motion. Still, every woman who aims to be correctly gowned will have one to slip on when she can have a chance to get cool. The best looking woman as yet seen has been one who wore a duck suit of light tan, with an Alpine hat; evidently she was one of the women who always look cool, no matter how high a degree the thermometer registers, for even after a ten miles' ride she looks as "fit" as though just starting.

Many women make the mistake of thinking they can wear high boots, but they are not comfortable and do not give proper play to the muscles over the instep and ankle. Shoes made by some good boot maker, but not with pointed toes, and cut quite low, are altogether the best. The sole can be arched as much as the wearer chooses. Indeed, the very position of the foot on the pedal gives a capital chance to display the beauty of a high arched instep.

The riding trousers to be worn under the skirts must be carefully cut—more like the full baggy knee breeches that men wear with their pink coats while in the hunting field—and great pains must be taken not to have too much bagginess over the hips. The blouse waists are the best and can be made with a false piece of flannel and flannel collar, which can be removed at will. Careful attention to details is absolutely necessary in clothing one's self for cycling, and the same determination to be perfect in riding the machine will go far toward making the exercise a pleasure and not a toil.

World's Columbian Exposition.

Will be of value to the world by illustrating the improvements in the mechanical arts and sciences, but physicians will tell you that the progress in medicinal agents, has been of equal importance, and as a strengthening laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in advance of all others.

Different Now.

Barlow—"Before you were married you were full of theories about managing a wife. How did they turn out, McBride?"

McBride—"It is a condition and not a theory which confronts me now."—Judge.

A Precocious Chicago Lad.

In Chicago, boys under 9 years of age have been arrested as pickpockets.—Detroit Tribune.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell any thing, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Notes and Bonds.

D. E. B., Scio, Ore., asks: "Please give an account of all the issues of government notes and government bonds since Buchanan's time."

This is a very difficult thing to do, if our correspondent desires the exact amount issued of each. It is almost impossible to get exact figures. The following list is given, subject to correction:

Bids for $8,000,000 of bonds authorized by act of February 8, were opened on April 2, 1861. Offers at from 94 to par, were accepted for $3,099,000, but the 94 1-2 offered for the remainder of the loan was rejected. These bonds bore 6 per cent interest and were to run 20 years. On May 21, $7,310,000 additional of this issue were sold at an average rate of $85.34 for $100.

To obtain more money, $5,000,000 of Treasury notes were then offered by the government, authorized by the act of March 2, 1861. These notes were not greenbacks. They were payable two years after date, bore interest at 6 per cent, payable semi-annually, and were convertible into bonds of the United States. They were not made legal tender for debts, but were receivable in payment of all public dues. Additional issues of these were subsequently sold, to a total amount of over $35,000,000. As they bore interest, and were due in two years, they sold at rates varying from par to 1.27 per cent premium.

On July 17, 1861, Congress passed an act authorizing the issue of the "seven-thirties" to the amount of $250,000,000. These were notes bearing 7.3 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, and redeemable at the pleasure of the government three years after date. They were called "seven-thirties" because the interest on every $100 was $7.30 per year. They were, in fact, short-time bonds, and were issued in denominations of $5,000, $1,000, $500, $100 and $50 only. They were not receivable for public dues. Nearly $140,000,000 of them were issued.

This law also provided for the issue of $50,000,000 of demand treasury notes, in denominations not less than $10. This was amended by act of August 5, 1861, so as to allow $5 notes to be issued. These notes bore no interest, and were redeemable on demand. They were not legal tender for debts, but were receivable for all public dues. They were not greenbacks, and are not to be confused with greenback issues. The full $50,000,000 were issued, and $10,000,000 additional authorized by act of February 12, 1862. They soon went out of circulation, as they were receivable for customs, and hence were equivalent to gold, which went to a premium in December, 1861.

On June, 1864, an act was passed authorizing the issue of $200,000,000 more of seven-thirties, and the act of March 3, 1865, authorized $800,000,000 in addition.

On July 17, 1862, an act was passed authorizing the issue of "postage currency," in denominations of 5, 10, 25 and 50 cents, to take the place of silver change, which had gone to a premium and disappeared from circulation. The act of March 3, 1863, authorized the issue of a total paper currency of $50,000,000. The amount of the latter was limited to $50,000,000, and it was in denominations of 3, 5, 10 25 and 50 cents.

By act of March 3, 1863, authority was given which the treasury issued $44,520,000 in treasury notes, payable in one year, bearing interest of 5 per cent; and $166,480,000 in notes payable in two years, at 5 per cent interest. These were known as "the one and two year notes of 1863."

Under authority given by the act of June 30, 1864, there were 256,595,440 of compound interest notes issued. Of these, $177,045,770 were used to redeem the one and two year notes of 1863. They bore interest at the rate of 6 per cent per year, compounded semi-annually. They were made legal tender. They were little used in circulation, being held as investments, on account of the interest.

On March 2, 1867, Congress passed an act to provide ways and means for the payment of compound interest notes," which authorized the issue of $50,000,000 of 3 per cent certificates, payable on demand, in denominations not less than $100. By act of July 25, 1868, their amount was increased to $75,000,000. These certificates were payable on demand, and redeemable at the pleasure of the government.

The act of March 3, 1863, also authorized the issue of gold certificates. They were to be for sums not less than $20, and represented gold coin and bullion in the Treasury, which was required to remain there for their redemption. They were for convenience in paying the interest on our bonds, which was payable in gold, and were also receivable for duties. They were mostly in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000.

On June 8, 1872, an act was passed authorizing the Treasury to receive United States notes on deposit, without interest, for national banks, in sums not less than $10,000, and to issue certificates therefor in denominations not less than $5,000. The highest amount issued was $64,780,000.

The act of February 26, 1873, authorized the issue of certificates of the denomination of $10, bearing interest at 4 per cent, which were convertible at any time, with accrued interest, into the 4 per cent bonds issued under the act of July 14, 1870. There were $40,012,750 of these 4 per cent certificates sent out.

The act of Feb. 28, 1878, for the coinage of the standard silver dollar, authorized the holders of those coins to deposit them in the United States Treasury, in sums not less than $10, and receive silver certificates of not less than $10 each, the coin to be retained in the Treasury for their redemption. These certificates are redeemable on demand, are not legal tender, but are receivable for all public dues. By a later act of Congress the issue of $1, $2 and $5 certificates was authorized.

The Sherman silver law of 1890 provided that the silver bullion bought under its provisions should be paid for with Treasury notes, redeemable in "coin." Their issue closed with the repeal of the purchasing clause of that act last fall, but the total amount issued is in circulation.

None of the above issues were greenbacks. A greenback is a Treasury note, with legal tender powers, not bearing interest, and with no time for its redemption specified. The first act for their issue was signed by President Lincoln on Feb. 25, 1862, and it was the first law ever placed upon the United States statutes making anything but gold and silver a legal tender in payment of debts. That act authorized the issue of $150,000,000. The acts of June 11, 1862, and March 3, 1863, authorized the issue of $150,000,000 more, each, making $450,000,000 in all. The largest amount of greenbacks in circulation at any one time was on January 3, 1864, when the amount reached $449,338,902.

The act of March 3, 1863, also authorized the issue of $500,000,000 in five-twenty bonds, bearing 6 per cent interest. They were called "five-twenties" because, while they were to run twenty years, it was stipulated that the government might call in and redeem them at any time after five years.

Under the act of March 3, 1863, the ten-forty bonds were issued. They bore interest at 5 per cent, and had forty years to run, but were redeemable after ten years at the pleasure of the government.

The act of July 14, 1870, authorized the issue of 5, 4½ and 4 per cent bonds for refunding purposes—that is, to take up outstanding bonds as they matured, and substitute new bonds at a lower rate of interest. The Redemption act of Jan. 14, 1875, authorized the Secretary of the Treasury to sell any of the issues authorized by the above act, to create the gold reserve for the redemption of the greenbacks. Under this authority he sold $40,000,000 of 4½s, and $25,000,000 of 4s.

Since then all bond issues have been for refunding purposes, until the recent issue of $50,000,000 by Secretary Carlisle. The issue of 4½ per cent bonds which matured in 1891 were largely redeemed and cancelled, but a portion were extended at 2 per cent under President Harrison's administration. These bonds, and the 4 per cents due in 1907, are all that remain of our bond issue, except Secretary Carlisle's $50,000,000.

The Cut-Worm.

E. M. B., Ellettsville, Ind., asks "If the common cut-worm makes any kind of a fly, or is it simply a worm when it dies."

The cut-worm is the caterpillar of an owlet moth. The moths appear in July and August, laying their eggs in the ground. There they hatch, feeding on the small roots of plants; in winter they descend deeper, and remain torpid till spring, when they come to the surface. With insects, as with all others, of the same class, the moth lays the eggs, the eggs produce caterpillars, the caterpillars change into moths, which in turn lay eggs and die.

Communication With Brazil.

D. D. T., Berea, Ky., asks: "Is it true that during the recent trouble in Brazil, our special minister, Agent Nelson, sent thither by our government, was obliged to cross the ocean to England in order to take passage for the point of destination? If so, what were the circumstances rendering such route necessary?"

Yes, it is true, and has been true for years, that the quickest way for a traveller at a letter to reach Brazil, is by going to Europe and thence to Brazil. It is true, not only of Brazil, but of all South American ports on the Atlantic. The reason is that there is only one steamer a month from New York to these ports, while there are weekly vessels from England. Hence, unless a person happens to reach New York just before the Brazilian steamer sails, he can get there quicker via England. The same is true of letters. Great Britain pays heavy subsidies to mail steamship companies to carry the mails and to protect and foster British trade. Brazil has four times the trade with Great Britain that she has with us, and all attributable to quick and frequent communication. The Democratic party in this country, with its usual asinine stupidity, is bitterly opposed to paying subsidies to promote our foreign trade.

Electing a President.

D. H., Marshallville, O.: Candidates for President and Vice President of the United States are now nominated by national conventions of the parties, the delegates to which are selected in any way the party may wish. Nominations are not controlled by law, but by custom. It was not the idea of the framers of the constitution that there would be party nominations for President. It was intended that the election of President should be by the states. The voters of each state elect Presidential electors—as many in each state as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress. The voters do not vote for President and Vice President, but only for Presidential electors. These electors in each state meet at the state capital, and cast their votes for President and Vice President. The returns of these electors are sent to Washington, and are opened and read, in the presence of both houses of Congress, and the candidates having a majority of the whole number of electoral votes are declared duly elected President and Vice President of the United States. If no one has a majority, then the House of Representatives elects the President and the Senate elects the Vice President. Read the constitution of the United States on this subject.

An Impossible Case.

I. C. M., Woolwine, Va., asks: "If a child could be raised to adult age without ever hearing a word spoken, would it be a natural instinct for it to speak the same language of the country of which it was a native, or would it be unable to speak any language, or even a single word?"

To so rear a child is a practical impossibility; but if it could be done, the child would have no natural tendency to speak its parents' language, or any other language known. It would have a limited vocabulary of its own, probably largely made up of guttural sounds, as are barbaric tongues. There is a tendency to speak born in us, but we learn a language by hearing it spoken.

Old Coins.

I. W. W., Georgesville, O., asks what "the nickel cent of 1850 is worth?" There is no nickel cent of 1850. The first nickel cents were coined in 1856, have a flying eagle and no motto, and are worth $1.50 each. There is no premium on the copper cent of 1850.

L. H., Newark, Ind.: The copper half-penny tokens of the Bank of Montreal are common, and worth 2 cents each. They were issued by the bank because copper coins were very scarce in Canada at that time.

K. H. K., Cheney, Wash.: There is no premium on the $5 gold piece of 1834.

Coinage Act of 1834.

W. M. S., Diamond, Mo.: The coinage ratio was changed by the act of 1834, from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1. There were two ways in which this could be done: by increasing the amount of silver in the silver dollar or by diminishing the amount of gold in our gold coin. The latter method was the one employed. Gold changes in absolute value slightly in a long period, but relatively it is more stable than that of any other substance, because all the great commercial nations have made it the standard of value.

The Surrender at Vicksburg.

Dr. L. A., Big Gully, Tenn., writes: "Did or did not the confederate army at Vicksburg, Miss., surrender to Gen. Grant, in person? Two old soldiers contend that Grant was not at Vicksburg: I contend that he was. Who is right?"

You are right. Grant was in command in person at Vicksburg. Gen. Pemberton, the confederate commander, met Grant on July 3, 1863, outside the Confederate lines, and arranged the terms of the surrender, which took place the next morning. They met under a tree, which was taken away piecemeal by relic-hunters, and the spot was then marked by a monument.

Gen. J. L. Kemper.

T. L. S., Chehaunsee, Ill.: James Lawson Kemper was born in Virginia in 1823; was a captain in the Mexican war; was a member of the Virginia Legislature for 10 years; entered the Confederate service in 1861 as colonel; commissioned brigadier general in 1862; was severely wounded and captured at Gettysburg, being disabled for further service. He was governor of Virginia in 1874. He lives in Orange county, Virginia.

The Fraud of 1884.

N. H. D., Indianapolis, Ind.: General Butler claimed, before his death, to have positive proof that several thousand ballots for himself for president in 1884 were counted for Cleveland. These votes gave Cleveland the electoral vote of New York state and thus made him president. "Boss" McKane, of Gravesend, now in Sing Sing, is believed to have been the man who engineered the fraud.

Sun Spots.

S. E. B., West Depere, Wis.: The sun revolves on its axis once in about every 26 days. Hence a spot appears on the edge of the sun, and his rotation carries it across and causes it to disappear on the other side in about 13 days. If the theory that storms on the earth are caused by magnetic conditions caused by the tremendous storms on the sun which create the so-called spots, their influence seems to be limited to two or three days after their appearance.

Miscellaneous.

G. B. T., Enid, Okla.: No.

J. C. S., Winterset, Iowa: There never was such a law.

G. H., Mason, Wis.: Address a letter of inquiry to the "Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C."

C. E. S., Tidal, Pa.: We have turned your question over to the editor of the Farmstead, who will answer in his department.

"E. B. F.," Geneseo, Ill.: Yes, under our watch offer, to be made next fall, you can get a watch cheaper than you could buy of a jeweler.

M. L. R., North Andover, Wis.: Your questions are contrary to our rules.

C. J., Varna, Ill.: Your query about a horse's eye has been handed to the editor of the Farmstead.

Subscriber, Houston, Tex.: To become a mail carrier, apply to your postmaster for information when the next civil service examination for carriers will take place. Enter that examination, and if you pass with a proper per cent, you will get an appointment in your turn.

Peculiar New England Twins.

Two subjects for Miss Mary Wilkins live at Peterboro, N. H., says the Boston Journal. Elvira and Elmira Fife, who probably are the oldest twins living. Next August they will be 83. At the age of 14 they entered the employ of a local manufacturing company, and for many years they received on its pay roll, the maximum wages earned being 99 cents per day, and the minimum 71 cents for three days' labor. They have never ridden on a railway train, although the Boston & Maine road runs its cars within ten rods of their door. They have never been separated more than seventy hours at any one time in their lives, and cannot endure the thought that death will summon them singly. Although living in the same house and eating from the same table, they have always lived separately, that is, each has cooked her own meal. If one had a boiled dinner the other had a boiled dinner, and it was not cooked in the same pot, either. If one had a turkey the other would buy a little larger one, and so in everything they vied with each other to see who would live the best.

Come Up Higher.

"Do you believe in the higher education of women?"

"Sure—if you mean that of domestic servants. Their hire education has been neglected sadly."

Too Hot for Over-Exertion.

It is a singular fact that during the intensely hot summers in India apoplexy is almost unknown.—Medical News.

—RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists.

MOTHERS

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of *Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn.*, writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription,' I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered as little with any of my children as I did with my last, and she is the healthiest we've got. Have induced several to try 'Favorite Prescription,' and it has proved good for them."

The Farmstead.

THE FARMER FEEDS THEM ALL.

The king may rule o'er land and sea
The lord may rule right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er the ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things;
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,
The miner follows the precious leads;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell;
The teacher do his duty well.
But men may toil through busy days,
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways;
From king to beggar, whate'er befall
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's tread is one of worth;
He's partner with the sun and earth;
He's partner with the sun and rain;
And no man loses for his gain;
And men may rise, and men may fall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk and fruit and meat;
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn and all go right;
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed us all.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Leghorns Dying.

N. E. W., Kansas: You are feeding your Leghorns too much, and they are affected with apoplexy. For about a week give them only about one-fourth that which you are now feeding, and if they have good range let them rough it for not less than a week. If the hens are particularly affected remove the male bird. Anyway a male fowl is of no manner of use among hens unless you want eggs for hatching. One of the leading experiment stations has thoroughly tested the male and no male question. The result was pronounced by in favor of no male. Some of your fowls may be affected with grape worms. If you see any of them gape, pour three or four drops of kerosene down their throats; or strip a feather well up toward the point, and gently twist it in the throats of the fowls. However, the staggering and dropping of the head shows apoplexy.

Tendons Sore.

J. W. V., Iowa: Take of red iodide of mercury 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well and rub a little in every day for four or five days along the tendon. It should be washed off before each application, and the parts dried. Examine for corns.

Diarrhoea in Colt.

Young Farmer, Indiana: Succulent food, too much water, round worms, overdraught of cold water while heated, will cause diarrhea. Give colt a physic of raw linseed oil. Some horses called "washy," are subject to repeated attacks of diarrhea. The colt should be taken from grass. Wash half a pound of rice with cold water. Macerate it for three hours in two gallons of water, at a tepid heat; then boil slowly for an hour, and strain through muslin. Drown three full tablespoonfuls of whea: flour to a nut brown in a pan, keeping it from burning by string in a little sheep's tallow. Stir this in with the rice gruel and give the colt a pint twice a day. Be careful not to give much water—but very little, and the chill must be taken from it. When the diarrhea is checked stop the gruel.

Horse Foundered.

G. W. W., New York: It is a difficult matter to overcome the lameness in laminitis or founder after it has run into chronic form. Place the forefeet in tepid water for an hour each day for three days, rubbing the legs until they are dry afterward. Give an ounce of saltpetre pulverized once a day for three days. Rub the back tendons and the point of the coronet (but not the quarters or heels) with bi-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm, lard, 2 ozs. Mix thoroughly and rub from fetlock to knee once a day for a week, also around front of coronet. Wash off before each application with warm water and soap. Dry the legs well before each application. If shoes are put on see that this is done carefully. Eight horses of ten showing lameness in the front have corns, for which have examination made. If your horse is standing on clay floor it should not be wet, as chill and rheumatism may result.

Sore Spots in Cow.

F. C., Indiana: Your cow has surfeit. Give her 3-4 pound epsom salts in a quart of warm water, stirring in 1 ounce pulverized saltpetre. Apply benzoated zinc ointment to the eruptions. If the eruptions are of a persistent form, in addition to the above give a tablespoonful of Fowler's solution of arsenic in drinking water once a day for a week. The cow should not be allowed to run too freely on grass at first.

Rheumatism in Horse.

N. G. D., New York: As good a treatment as any for rheumatism is to give internally the following: Nux vomica, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1 1-2 ozs.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz. Mix and divide in to 12 powders. Give one every night in feed. The horse should be given first a cathartic of 12 ozs. raw linseed oil.

Colic in Mare.

A Subscriber, Colorado: Cold water given freely will cause colic, as will also indigestion, strictures of the intestines, eating coarse or unwholesome food. When the horse is attacked, give raw linseed oil 16 ozs.; oil of turpentine 1 1-2 ozs.; tincture of opium, 1 oz. As a treatment to prevent the trouble, give bicarbonate of soda, 1-2 oz.; powdered gentian, 1-2 oz.; powdered nux vomica, 15 grs. This much twice daily for a week. The bowels should first be opened with a mild purge, as linseed oil, 1 1-2 ozs. The horse should have a change of diet, but if he is let out on grass, he should not at first be allowed to remain more than half an hour, gradually increasing the time. Give but little succulent food.

Will Knees Become Straight?

R. R., Jr., Tennessee: Your three weeks old colt that pitches forward, unless there is some malformation, will gradually gain strength, and the knees will perform their proper functions.

Horse Has Ophthalmia.

C. J., Illinois: Your horse has a disease known as ophthalmia, in specific form. This disease at times cannot be cured with any kind of medicine, and runs into total blindness. If taken in time a cure is possible. The best thing that can be given is: Barbadoes aloes, 3 1-2 drachms; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz., in a pint of warm water. When this operates, give night and morning on the tongue, colchicum, 1 1-2 ozs.; saltpetre, pulverized, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders. Inject the eye with tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain water, 1 pint. The stall must be kept free from urine, as the ammonia in it is very hurtful.

Balky Horse.

J. W. C., Texas: Some horses that will work freely singly, will refuse to work with another until he goes through a course of careful training. Well-fed horses especially are easily made nervous, and when they have worked by themselves, do not readily adapt themselves to the new order of things when put with other horses. The man who flies into a passion and whips his horse for not pulling with another will never succeed. As your horse is gentle, and you treat him kindly, it seems plain that he is either nervous or w

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT HUMAN BURDENS.

Wanderers in the Desert Are Invited to the Tree of Life and Fountains of Living Water.

San Francisco, May 28.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is now in this city, whence he will sail next Thursday on the steamer Almeda for Honolulu, on his trip around the world. He preached yesterday to a large and deeply interested audience on the subject of "Heavy Weights," the text being taken from Psalms lv., 22: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain thee."

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden-bearing. During the past few days tidings came from across the sea of a mighty and good man fallen. A man full of the Holy Ghost was he, his name like a synonym of all that is good, and kind, and gracious and beneficent. Word comes to us of a scourge sweeping off hundreds and thousands of people, and there is a burden of sorrow. Sorrow on the sea and sorrow in the land. Coming into the house of prayer, there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not had a conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day in all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet wher the text is not gloriously appropriate: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

The day I left home to look after my self and for myself, in the wagon my father sat driving, and he said that day something which has kept with me all my life: "DeWitt, it is always safe to trust God. I have many a time come to a crisis of difficulty. You may know that, having been sick for fifteen years it was no easy thing for me to support a family, but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lane, and he announced to me that I had been nominated for the most lucrative office in all the gift of the people of the county; and to that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust Him."

In conclusion he said "Oh to have a mountain of sin on the soul! Is there no way to hauve the burden removed? Oh, yes, 'Cast thy burden upon the Lord.' The sinless one came to take the consequences of sin! And I know he is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming temples and the streaming hands as he says, 'Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest.'

"Why will prodigals live on swine's husks when the robe and the ring and the father's welcome are ready? Why go wandering over the great Sahara desert of your sin when you are invited to the garden of God, the trees of life, and the fountains of living water? Why be houseless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

FLASHES OF FUN.

Admiring Acquaintance. "Did you bring all those photographs from Europe?"

Returned Tourist. "Yes."

"Why, there are hundreds of them. Did you have a camera?"

"No. I had a letter of credit."—Chicago Tribune.

"I hope you go to church sometimes."

"Yes'm."

"To what church?"

"I used to be a Presbyterian, but I've been a Methodist ever since the last church fair. They put more strawberries in their shortcake."—Good News.

Tom (reading history). "Pretty rough the way that Spanish Inquisition used to treat people, eh?"

Dick. "Oh, I dunno. They showed a good deal of ingenuity in thumbscrews and things, but not one of them thought to try the effect of recitations by young elocutionists."—Chicago Record.

Magazine Publisher. "Are you familiar with literature? For instance, how would you discriminate between poetry and prose?"

Applicant. "If it's in the front part of a magazine it's poetry; if it's in the back part it's verse."

Magazine Publisher. "You'll do."—Chicago Record.

"How much is your fiance worth?" asked the matter-of-fact girl of her romantic friend.

"Oh," replied the latter, enthusiastically, "my Fred is worth millions on millions!"

"Of course; but I mean how much is he worth in cold cash?"

"Well, he has $1.75 in the bank."—Pittsburg Telegraph.

Mr. McSwat had risen unusually early and as he opened his kitchen door to see how a sunrise looked, he encountered the milkman.

"Hello!" he said. "Haven't I seen you somewhere before?"

"Yes, sir," replied the milkman, filling the crock on the step from his can. "I initiated you night before last into the Royal Order of the Nobles of the Ancient Mystery. I'm the Majestic Grandissimo, you know. Fine morning, isn't it."—Chicago Tribune.

TWENTY YEARS

OF ONE WOMAN'S LIFE

Spent With and For the Benefit of the Women of the World.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

One woman's work has told for good in thousands of homes throughout the world. What a record of helpfulness!

What happiness and comfort that work has brought to thousands of despairing women; what pains banished and how smooth the way was made for weary sufferers, no pen or tongue can ever tell.

Lydia E. Pinkham gave the best of her life to the women of the world, that through her the suffering of her sex might be relieved.

Her Vegetable Compound saves women from all diseases of the womb and kidneys. It has stood for twenty years against all cavil, and won the first place in the hearts of women.

Look at the picture of this New York woman, once confined to her bed by chronic female weakness, now able to follow her husband in the Adirondacks on long gunning tramps.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made this change in her life.

Just hear this one talk. It does one's heart good.

"Female sufferers, hear me!

"I was discouraged, broken-hearted. I was so ill with female trouble I could not walk or stand, and had to be assisted to my feet when arising from a chair. My head whirled, and my back ached; but worst of all was that awful crowding-down feeling in my abdomen.

"A friend of mine told me of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound; her faith won mine, and now I am well. Oh! how can I return thanks to Mrs. Pinkham?

"Every woman troubled with uterus or womb troubles can be cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for it cured me, and will them." — Mrs. KERRIGAN, Juniata St., Nicetown, Pa. Every druggist has it.

The Columbia Band Brake

which made a great popular success last season is the only perfect working hub brake ever invented, and is again attached to our full roadster models 35 and 36. It makes cycling safe, because it holds on any grade, is quickly applied, and throws off readily. Its connection is out of the way, takes up no room, and makes no increase in weight.

POPE MFG. CO.,
Boston, New York,
Chicago, Hartford.

Catalogue free at agencies, or mailed for two two-cent stamps.

THE SMALLEST DOG.

Too Large for a Watch Charm, but He Sleeps in a Small Thread Box.

The smallest full-grown dog in the world is the property of the little Austrian Archduchess Elizabeth, daughter of the Crown Princess, widow of Stephanie. The ladies of the imperial family in Vienna pride themselves on their small, well-shaped hands, but none is so small that little Pintsch cannot lie on it comfortably at full length.

It is a bright, mischievous and spry little silk poodle, snow white, and of perfect anatomical construction. Pintsch is a little too large to be used as a charm for a watch chain, but he sleeps away a good part of the day in an exceedingly small thread box, which has been improvised as a snug little bed for him by his mistress.

What he lacks in size and robustness, however, is compensated by his pluck and combativeness. On the lap of Princess Elizabeth he is a perfect spitfire, snarling, barking and snapping at any stranger who ventures to approach, and woe to the daring intruder who touches the sleeves or skirt of his mistress. No moral suasion can then check the squeaking outbursts of anger.

Pintsch's bark is not liable to keep the neighbors awake at night, as it is barely loud enough to be heard outside of the room. As small as he is, he possessses the discriminating sagacity of his species, by which he distinguishes members and friends of the imperial household from strangers, but even the former must not indulge in familiarities while he lies ensconsed in the lap of Archduchess Elizabeth.

The droll antics of this miniature creature, with its cunning little head, long ears and half-daring, half-timid movements furnish no end of amusement to all connected with the imperial court. The play is generally confined, so far as Pintsch is concerned, to a parlor table.

There is danger in allowing him to

THE TINIEST DOG KNOWN.

sport much on the floor or on the terrace, as the imperial cats are apt to mistake him for a large mouse, and he would make but a small mouthful for the large hunting dogs which loaf in the palace gardens.

He is passionately fond of raw meat, but the doctor forbids such a diet, so his bill of fare has been restricted to daintily prepared spring chicken and small game, which he relishes greatly.

The pretty granddaughter of the Emperor is not only a great favorite with all the members of the Hapsburg family, but is also very popular with the people of Vienna. Last Christmas Frau Waldmann, the plebian cafetiere of the Feunhaus of Vienna, asked permission of the Crown Princess Stephanie to send a present to her daughter. The request was granted, and to the surprise of the imperial household Frau Waldmann came herself, bringing Pintsch in a tiny sewing basket, in which he was afterward suspended from one of the branches of a large Christmas tree.

He is the offspring of an ordinary French poodle with no pedigree.

Herr Waldmann bought him nearly a year ago, during which time his weight has only been increased by three-fifths of an ounce. He now weighs about a pound (avoidupois), and as he is not expected to grow any more he will probably remain a pound poodle all his life. Defying boredom to beat him in smallness and weight; it would take two like him to make a shadow.

Pintsch possesses all the characteristics of the diminutive breed of poodles. The body is round and compact, the ears are long and silky, the legs rather short proportionately, and the head is high and round.

Fad of the Hub.

Boston has one new fad which is distinguished by being sensible. It is the drinking of new eggs. At a leading ladies' restaurant it is a common sight, especially on Monday, Commonwealth avenue's shopping day, or Wednesday, after the matinees, to see a whole line of fair damsels file past the man at the counter busy in breaking eggs in wine glasses. With experienced gusto the glowing golden balls are lightly tossed down at a single swallow. As a rule they are taken perfectly plain and unbroken, but some prefer them seasoned with salt and pepper, which gives them quite the taste of an oyster.

The other day, just as a Beacon street bride was quitting her parental roof, she paused at the threshhold and gasped: "Oh, I have forgotten—bring me my egg quick!" With trembling haste the servant flew and quickly returned with an egg, in a wine glass Throwing back her veil, the bride tossed down the egg, and thus sustained and strengthed she rolled away to tread the path that leads to the altar.—Boston Advertiser.

Needed a Million or So.

Ali Babi rubbed his eyes. The spectacle dazzled him.

Aha," he suddenly exclaimed, as an idea struck him.

Seizing a two-bushel sack he hurriedly filled it with diamonds and other precious stones from a pile near the entrance of the cave.

"If I can sell these things for anywhere near what they are worth," he muttered, "I'll try light house-keeping in a flat again, just for luck."—Town Topics.

Not Suitable.

Manager—Well, I've secured the very girl we want to assist you in your great flying trapeze act. She used to be with Barnum.

M. Lorello (the aerial artist)—Vot sort of a looking girl eez she?

Manager—She's a beaut—a dizzy blonde!

M. Lorello—She vill nevair do. I must haf a young lady vat know her beezness too vell to be deezy!—Puck.

Not the Same.

"Were you upheld in Chicago?" asked the wife of a lawyer who had gone to that city to argue a case.

"No," was the reply; "but I was held up."—Buffalo Courier.

Too Many.

Little Clarence—What is overproduction, pa?

Mr. Callipers—One man like Senator Feffer, my son.—Puck.

A Long Sea Voyage.

Cocoanuts and the nuts of the mahogany tree are often cast ashore on the coast of England, unimpaired by their long journey.—Household.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Department Commander Nutt.

The G. A. R. department of Ohio has elected Capt. E. E. Nutt, department commander. There are 722 Grand Army posts in Ohio and the membership reaches 40,000. Department Commander Nutt was born in 1837 and when a young man entered the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware. While at college war broke out and he volunteered in the 16th O. V. I. three days after Fort Sumpter was fired upon. He re-enlisted in the 20th O. V. I. and served until the close of the war, being mustered out as captain.

On the 22d of July, 1864, at the battle of Atlanta, the day on which McPherson was killed, the regiment charged front over the breastworks several times, as the men were attacked in front and rear. For bravery on the field, Capt. Nutt received personal mention from his division commander, and was given a medal by the War department.

Gen. Longstreet's Attitude.

A comrade writing to The Blade from Richmond, Va., gives the synopsis of a letter received there from Gen. James Longstreet, in which he tells why at the close of the war he advised the people of the South to accept the situation and sustain the measures of reconstruction. In this letter Gen. Longstreet says:

"When the South came under the supreme pressure of war the issue or struggle with the Southern-born officers in the old army was not politics, but the Southern people and their cause. The point was: Shall we bear arms against them or for them? We had the unquestionable right to tender our resignation, and when accepted we were free to choose our course, but while holding a commission in the United States army we were not. I came South and reported at Richmond about July 14, 1861. After the war the Southern states were put through a form of reconstruction, as ordered by President Johnson. Governors and legislatures were elected and installed as state governments, all or nearly all Democratic. These governments were recognized by Congress, but laws were enacted conferring the ballot upon the negro, and the acceptance of such new laws by these state governments was made the condition precedent of their complete restoration or rehabilitation. Simultaneously Congress by law declared that in case of rejection of the condition the state government should be removed and military or provisional governors substituted in the South to enforce reconstruction under the late enactments. The matter was submitted in the early months of 1867. At this juncture one of the leading city papers of New Orleans appealed to the Confederate generals for their advice in the premises, stating the soldiers would give more disinterested advice than politicians as to the course the people should adopt. My name headed the roll call, and as urged by this paper I responded.

"The matter was quite simple, or seemed so to my mind, and may be summarily stated as follows: 'Do the interests of the people who have so vainly followed us call for recognition and acceptance of the laws of Congress, the full recognition of their state governments, the preservation of state autonomy, or do they call for a prompt rejection of those laws, the consequent subversion of state autonomy by military commanders, and the vigorous enforcement of those laws by the bayonet?'

"My judgment was that the interests of our people called for peace, and putting behind us all war spirit and feeling, and my answer was in substance that the Congressional reconstruction measures should be in good faith accepted, that negro suffrage should be given a fair trial, and if it proved to be premature to go to Congress and ask its repeal or withdrawal in due course of law. That was all. But my response opened the floodgates of savage abuse and unprecendented ferocity. It was denounced as treason, desertion from my people to the enemy, and still it goes."

The general here went on to tell how he was threatened with assassination. The press was closed against him, and his efforts to put the matter before the people were futile. He says his connection with the reconstruction measures began and ended in the early months of 1867. Two years afterward Gen. Grant was nominated for the Presidency. He denies that there was any tacit understanding between Mr. Grant and himself as to the office being an inducement to him to write the letter referred to. The general, he said, was above such paltry considerations, and he (Longstreet) would have rejected such an approach. Yet when the President sent his name to the Senate for confirmation as surveyor of customs at New Orleans, the torrent of abuse broke out afresh.

In closing, the general says he has sought to make plain the circumstances and condition which surrounded him at the time spoken. He said: "My days are passing swiftly by, and now that the happy signs (meaning better feeling between the North and South) indicate a favorable opportunity to be heard, let us endeavor to remove any points that may be obscure. I know that my guide in the matter, my original and continuing purpose, was the best interests of our people, and it is important that they should be undeceived and know the real truth of the political history of their country."

That Baltimore Mob.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was much interested in the story of Comrade Crowley, of the Sixth Massachusetts, in a recent number of The Blade, for it calls up some recollections I have of that same 19th of April fight, in the city of Baltimore. Especially do I remember that day as the first impressions were made on my mind that trouble had come. I was a boy then, 15 years old, going to school, and our teacher told us that these men had said they would burn the city. The school soon became demoralized under the fever of excitement, and some of the older boys went South and joined the Confederacy, and myself and another boy named Tucker were enrolled in a company then forming in Baltimore, which became Co. B, 9th Maryland, and was commanded by this same James W. Brady, who was a bookkeeper in Mason's cracker bakery in whose arms Ladd died when carried from the street. I have heard the story of the riot and fight from Brady and also from men who helped stone them, who afterwards joined the 1st Maryland infantry, and gave up their lives in defense of the Union at Fort Royal. I have also talked to men of the 6th Mass. since the war, but from none of them could I get a good reason why these 6th Mass. men were mobbed when troops from Pennsylvania had passed through hours before in defense of the capital, and it is all the more strange when we consider that a cart load of biscuit and coffee had been provided as a welcome for this troop.

Perhaps it was one of those accidents of history, and in the light of events that followed it was a fortunate thing for the state of Maryland that it did happen, as it was the direct cause of the people seeing the danger of their position, and aroused the loyal element who up to that time were just like the 6th Mass. men, thinking it was only a picnic; but at once the state seeing it was drifting into secession, the people took their stand for the Union, and the battle ground of the war was pushed south of the Potomac. If this event had not awakened the people the emissaries of Jeff Davis would have taken the state from the Union, and the struggle for the preservation of the Union would have been on the soil of Maryland and the District of Columbia. It was a loss to the Confederacy, and they tried hard to regain this point of vantage, which resulted in both Antietam and Gettysburg battles.

History tells us that Washington was the objective point of Lee's invasions, but the truth is Maryland, my Maryland, was the goal they sought, knowing well that if the state with the harbor of Baltimore came under their control as a base, the capital would fall of itself, so that as far as results go this first battle of the war was not in vain, for it saved the state in the Union, and Butler came and seized the vantage ground and held it against orders, knowing well that the place to defend the capital was Maryland. Not a little credit of this fight in the streets of Baltimore should go to the man and boys who attacked the 6th Mass. boys, without reason, for by so doing they indirectly saved the state from secession, and sent more than 32,000 good loyal troops to the support of the government.—W. J. Purvis, 1st Maryland Lt. Artillery and 9th Maryland Infantry.

Cumberland Gap and Knoxville.

Editor Camp Fire:—Again I will endeavor to furnish some fuel for the dear Camp Fire knowing that the true history of our late war must soon be written if ever, as those who fought the battles, stood guard, marched and slept in the mud will soon be transferred and will have reported to the Great Commander above. As I have never seen anything about our campaigning between Cumberland Gap and Knoxville, I will now relate the story of our campaign and suffering. In November, 1863, when Knoxville was under siege our brigade lay starving at Cumberland Gap, 135 miles from our supplies. Parson Brownlow joined us and with two batteries and two regiments of cavalry our brigade, consisting of the 115th, 116th, 117th, 118th Ind., and eight companies of our regiment, 129th O. V. I. moved to their rescue and on December 2 found us along the Clinch river, our regiment at Taswell. We heard firing all forenoon and while we were eating dinner an orderly rode up to Col. Johns, handed him a dispatch; the bugler blew attention and in less time than it takes to write this we were moving anxiously to see who was making that racket. After we had marched a short distance we began the double-quick for about three miles when we halted, stacked arms and slung our knapsack, took arms and double-quicked just in time to check the charge of Longstreet's veterans. From our position I could see what they thought was to be a victory turned into defeat. We had the 16 guns mounted and double charged with canister all under cover supported by the 129th O. V. I. and when they drove the rest of our brigade off the fields and into the cold icy river those 16 guns and our regiment received them as they never were received before or since.

The shock was so unexpected that they broke in confusion, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. It was discovered that they were going to flank us by crossing at a ford a mile further. Again we were double-quicked and met them in open ground, but being fresh and well armed drove them from the field and not even burying their dead, but leaving under the cover of the night. Next day we took some persons and buried the dead. They had robbed our dead that we left on the field of everything they wore. One Indiana boy wore a gold ring; they cut his finger off to get that.—John M. Young, Co. D, 129th O. V. I.

The Yellow Glow of the Horizon

Painted on the sky by the setting sun, is beautiful. Not so the sallow saffron of a face tinged with bile. And oh! the unspeakable discomfort that bile in the wrong place produces. Twinges in the right side and under the right shoulder blade, nausea, vertigo, sick headache, constipation, faulty digestion. Not in an instant can the symptoms of biliousness be dispelled, but persistence in the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will eradicate them, restore digestion and regularity of the bowels, and counteract tendencies to more aggravated complaints, which an interruption of these functions begets. Rheumatism, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, neuralgia, and inability to sleep, are also remedied by this genial preventive and restorative of nerve force and tranquility. As an antidote to the poison of malaria, it is unfailing and prompt. A wineglassful three times a day.

BEAUTIFUL AT EIGHTY.

Decollete Ball Gowns That Were Becoming at That Age.

Some years ago there was a famous old beauty in one of the Southern capitals who not only wore decollete dresses at 80, but actually possessed the lovely neck and arms which they require, says the Philadelphia Times. She was most innocently vain. And no wonder, for she was immensely flattered, and her townspeople valued her charms far above those of her younger and more beautiful rivals. She had a curious way of preparing for a ball, which our modern fashionable women, with their multitudinous engagements, would find difficult to emulate.

The morning before she proposed appearing in her full regalia she would take a brisk walk and return in time for a mid day dinner, after which she remained quiet with her couch until about 3 or 4 o'clock, when she would retire to her bed, take a very hot potion to induce perspiration and remain in bed, partaking of some light refreshment at the tea hour, until it was time to dress for her ball. Then she would get up, take a bath and make the most elaborate toilet. All the houshold regarded these preparations in the light of solemn rites, and would never have dreamed of laughing at them or interfering with them in any way. Her appearance was a triumph, never failing to excite the greatest admiration and adulation.

That Would Never Do.

Cawker—There is one great objection to electing women to Congress, as it is proposed to do in some Western states.

Gazzam—What is the objection?

Cawker—It would not do for them to pair with the married masculine members.—Judge.

Enlivening Business.

First Boy—What did you throw that dead cat into that yard for?

Second Boy—Don't say a word. They'll think the next door neighbors threw it in.

"S'pose they do?

My pop's a lawyer, and I want a bicycle.—Good News.

Juvenile Depravity Abroad.

Gambling among children is quite common in England.—Westminster Gazette.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Don't Pass this By!

FREE! A Solid Gold Filled Hunting Case Elgin Style Watch and a Set of Silverware.

We want your trial order for 100 of our full sized 4/8 inch HAVANA PERFECTOS STRAIGHT TEN CENT CIGARS. **FREE a 14k. Solid Gold** filled **Elgin** style **Hunting** case **Watch**, and a handsomely lined case containing **6** knives and **6** forks, hand engraved, guaranteed by Sterling Silver Plate Co. We will send the Watch, Silverware and Cigars in one package, to any part of the United States, C.O.D. **$8.75. Remember we don't send a cheap open face watch. We positively affirm** that we send a hunting case, elegantly engraved, full jeweled, gold filled Watch with a **20 year guarantee**, as handsome as any solid or gold filled watch on the market. When you see it you will say that we are correct in making this statement. We are strictly in the Cigar business and are the largest Cigar Dealers in America. This offer is made solely to gain more trade and holds good for **60** days only. You have nothing to risk and all to gain. Cut this out, return it to us with your full name and address and we will immediately express you the cigars, Watch and Silverware for examination, after examining everything, if satisfactory, pay the agent **$8.75** for all; otherwise don't pay. Instead of the Silverware you can have a **Five Shooter** 32 or 38 calibre double action **Smith & Weston** Cartridge **Revolver. RIVERSIDE CIGAR CO., Dep't. 74** 173 and 175 Greenwich St., N. Y. C

PLAYED WITH HIS HEELS.

Col. Larke, the Crimean Veteran, Struck Off a Tune On the Organ.

Col. Julian K. Larke, the well-known journalist and veteran of the Crimean war, astonished his friends recently by performing a unique and original feat. He is by birth an Englishman, and served gallantly in the Crimean war. In one of the battles he was wounded

A NEW WAY TO PLAY THE ORGAN.

in the spot where Achilles was vulnerable. The colonel fought at Inkermann, Sebastapol and Balaklava.

He was promoted for bravery, and came to the United States, where he fought four years under the Stars and Stripes. Several generals who were shot, fell in his arms. He is now a gray-haired, gray-whiskered, battle-scarred veteran, chuck full of reminiscences, and yet possessing wonderful physical strength. As the father of seventeen children he is well-preserved.

He is a fine organist, and often plays for secret societies. Recently a big society gave a swell social reception and the colonel furnished the organ music. After the wine had been flowing steadily for an hour and the banquet had disappeared, a veteran amused them all by walking on his hands. The colonel was seated at the organ trying to find the lost chord, but he stopped the search long enough to gaze at the hand-walking feat.

"You can't beat that, colonel," some one said in jest.

"Oh, can't I? You don't know me, I am an athlete," he replied, modestly.

Much handmirage followed, and finally the colonel said if some one would work the organ pedals for him he would show them a trick he used to do in England.

The pedals were worked and the colonel leaped into the center of the room as agile as a squirrel. Rising nimbly on his hands, his feet in the air, he walked quickly to the organ, and to the astonishment of every one played "Home, Sweet Home" with his heels. As an encore he played "Will Never Get Drunk Any More." Still standing on his hands he walked up the center of the room and turned a half-dozen hand-springs. Considering his advanced age and the fact that his body is filled with leaden bullets, it was a most wonderful feat.

LIVED FOR REVENGE.

Hatred of Her Small Brother Saved Him From Suicide.

She had rejected him.

He purchased an ounce of laudanum. It was only a pitiful ounce of poison, but it would end all.

But she had laughed at him.

He went to a gunsmith's and purchased a revo'ver. It was a cold silent thing with a hole in the end of it. But, ah me, what havoc it would wreak with his pale blue temple!

But her mother had snickered at him.

He purchased a dagger. His life blood should bathe the floor and ruin the landlady's Ingrain carpet. And whenever she—she, the perfidious one—closed her eyes she would see a great scarlet sta'n like blood.

But her father had guffawed at him.

He would jump from the top of the Whitted building. "The dull sickening thud." "The mass of bleeding pulp." The clanging of the bell on the ambulance wagon." "The police-man, moved to tears"—the reporters moved to beers. Ah——

But her young'r brother, between two grins, had told him that his necktie was coming up behind.

Nay. He would not die supinely. He would live for revenge. He would live to ambuscade that boy and massacre him.—Truth.

An Ode to Spring.

How beautiful is the springtime season! The sunshine is bright and gracious; the earth puts on a virgin garb of verdant velvet; the waters romp and babble like little children let loose from school; the trees are all abloom, and the flowers are awakening and beginning to blush under the gentle kiss of the sighing south wind.

Nature has aroused from her long sleep and her sweet voice calls to mankind to sing and rejoice. It is the time for loving, for the pledging of young hearts and for the renewal of old loves.

Chloe and Sybaris, Lydia and Lysander, Neorea and Nareissus, the turtle hath a song for you in the arbor. The queen of the Chidos and of Paphos is to be conciliated. Come forth, ye red checked, glowing-eyed graces, and make reverent and joyous sacrifice where the heart leapeth to the music of old Pan.—Eugene Field, in the Chicago News-Record.

You'll find her smiling night and day,
Although at times she is not gay,
And should you wonder why you meet
This constant smile, regard her teeth.
She only laughs those gems to show,
Which SOZODONT makes white as snow

Robson and His $5,000 Check.

When Lawrence Barrett's daughter was married Stuart Robson sent a check for $5,000 to the bridegroom, Miss Felicia Robson, who attended the wedding, conveyed the gift.

"Felicia," said the father upon her return, "did you give him the check?"

"Yes, father," answered the dutiful daughter.

"What did he say?" asked Robson.

"He didn't say anything," replied Miss Felicia, "but he shed tears."

"How long did he cry?"

"Why, father, I didn't time him; I should say, however, that he wept fully a minute."

"Fully a minute," roared Robson, "why I cried an hour after I'd signed it!"—Chicago Record.

Only Reasonable.

Real Estate Owner—"How much will you charge me for painting up that fence?"

Painter—"Thirteen dollars, sir."

Real Estate Owner—"Isn't that pretty steep?"

Painter—"No, sir, not at all; ten dollars for painting the fence three coats, and three dollars more for going over it afterward and touching up the spots where people put their fingers on to see if the paint was fresh."—Somerville Journal.

Not a Love Affair.

"Mr. Muchcoin seems very attentive to Miss Jingle. Does she know anything of him?"

"No; but she probably will have very little of his society after they leave here."

"So it is no love affair?"

"Dear me, no! she is going to marry him."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Sunday School.

Passage of the Red Sea.

LESSON XI., JUNE 10, 1894.

Golden Text: By faith they passed through the Red sea.—Heb. 11:29.

LESSON TEXT.

(Exod. 14: 19-29.)

19. And the Angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them; and the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them:

20. And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel; and it was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave light by night to these: so that the one came not near the other all the night.

21. And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea; and the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night, and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided.

22. And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground: and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

23. And the Egyptians pursued, and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots, and his horsemen.

24. And it came to pass, that in the morning watch the Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians through the pillar of fire and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians,

25. And took off their chariot wheels, that they drave them heavily: so that the Egyptians said, Let us flee from the face of Israel; for the Lord fighteth for them against the Egyptians.

26. And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea, that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots, and upon their horsemen.

27. And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared; and the Egyptians fled against it; and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea.

28. And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them: there remained not so much as one of them.

29. But the children of Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea; and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

Illustrative Applications.

The angel of God which went before removed and went behind (v. 19). When we need leading God is ready to lead us. When we need guarding against enemies in our rear, God is ready to guard us in that direction. If we see the signs of God's leadings we are likely to doubt or to faint. Yet God is just as truly watchful and vigilant in the one case as in the other. He has given us our orders. It is for us to press forward in the line of duty, whether we have signs of encouragement or lack them.

"Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible."

There was the cloud and the darkness, yet gave it light by night (v. 20). God's providences, which seem as the cloud and the darkness in the daytime, may come to be as the light when the night shuts in. Stars of hope and cheer shine out above us by night, when there was no appearance of them at midday. Let us not say, when clouds and darkness are round about us, that there is no light there. Light is in the cloud—not merely beyond it. That which we shrink from as only gloomy, when it first shuts from our sight the things that we have been accustomed to look at with deepest interest, may prove to us a direct light on our path, but it is welcomed as a sign of God's loving presence; and we can see distinctly in the night-time by means of the cloud and darkness that dimmed the light of day.

The waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left (v. 22). It is amazing what a blessing the things that we dreaded most become to us, when we go straight toward them at the call of God! That sea of business troubles, which looked as if it never could be crossed, but which we had no choice but to enter, how it opened right and left as we came to it, and then became to us a wall against competitors on either side, because we had ventured into its very depths when it was our clear duty to do that and nothing else! That desert life of hunger which we entered with fear and trembling, at the call of our country, or of some loved one of our family, or of some dear friend, how its very exposures and hardships experiences toughened us, and trained us, and made us stronger and manlier, and happier, so that its results to-day—its physical and mental and moral results—are as a wall of protection to us on our right hand and on our left! There is no place in all the world so safe as the place of danger, when danger is a duty. The best way of caring for ourselves is not to care for ourselves, if we want to walk dry shod, with a wall shining on either hand, the better way is to plunge right overboard into the sea of work or of trial or of peril, when God says, 'Go forward!"

The Egyptians pursued, and went in after them. The Lord overthrew the Egyptians (vs. 23-27). It is not always safe to follow those who are in the path of duty. A place that is the safest in the world for one man may be the most perilous in the world for the next man. The portcullis which comes down to shut in the endangered refugee may crush to death his close pursuer. Because another man actually saves his life and acquires strength by exposing himself in some sea of battle, or pestilence, or perils of search for a lost one, is no reason why you should venture in that same line. If God told him to go there, the very waves of danger were a shield to him; but if you have no such call there, they may overwhelm you. His risks in business prove his safety, because he made them in faith, when God commanded them. They would be your ruin if you presumed on them without a command from God. The question for you is not, Is that other man safe in that sea? but, Do I belong there? The call of God settles the question of your place of duty and your place of safety. God gives the walls of protection to his children when they are where he tells them to be. God throws down those very walls on those who have no business to be there.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Is vitalizing in its effect on the nervous system.

An Appropriate Diet.

Little Frank had long importuned his father to buy him a pony. At last papa said: If I were to get you a pony Frank, you wouldn't know what to feed him."

"Oh, yes, I would, papa," replied the boy. "I'd feed him horseradish."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Hard Luck.

"It's no use," said Meandering Mike, "hard luck is after us, an' we might as well quit dodgin'."

"What do you mean?"

"Every time we strike a town we find that they've opened up a factory en' are lookin' for hands."—Washington Star.

The Way of the World.

Newly—Is it possible to make money in Wall street?

Lamly—Oh, yes, the other fellows are making money all the time.—Town Topics.

A Different Kind of Game.

"Did you hunt while you were in the East?"

"Not much, except with a bellows well charged with Persian powder."—Brooklyn Life.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

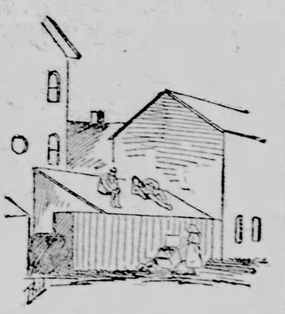
CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

MRS. O'LEARY'S COW.

An Attempt to Steal Milk Caused the Great Chicago Fire.

"Fire Alley," which is historic because on it stood Mrs. Patrick O'Leary's stable, in which the Chicago fire of 1871 started, has just been paved. On the site of the stable stands a shed stable, which is an object of interest to sight-seers. Mrs. O'Leary lived on the north side of De Koven street, midway between Clinton and Jefferson streets. She and her husband, Patrick O'Leary, came from Ireland and settled in Chicago away back in the '50s.

Mrs. O'Leary's location proved a good one and after erecting her cottage she built an annex to it, which was rented in 1871 to the family of Laughlins, who, with the aid of Mrs. O'Leary's cow, burned the town down. The Laughlins, wanting some milk, went into the stable to milk the cow



THE SHED ON THE SITE OF THE STABLE.

surreptitiously. The animal was restive, the coal oil lamp the Laughlins carried was overturned, and the Chicago fire was started. After the fire Mrs. O'Leary rebuilt and lived on the same spot several years. Her home is now in the neighborhood of the stock yards, where she lives with her husband and her son at the good old age of 65, as happy as most people but extremely averse to notoriety.

Dr. Swayne Wickersham said to a reporter for the Chicago Tribune recently: "I came to Chicago a short time before Mrs. O'Leary and was her family physician for 15 or 20 years. She is a remarkable character and a typical Irishwoman. When I first knew her, and for years afterward, her business was peddling milk, carrying the milk-can in her hand. She was a strictly honest woman and afraid of debt. She kept her money in an old sock, and paid me for every professional visit I made before I left the house.

"It would be impossible for me to describe to you the grief and indignation with which Mrs. O'Leary views the place that has been assigned her in history. That she is regarded as the cause, even accidentally, of the great Chicago fire is the grief of her life. She is shocked at the levity with which the subject is treated and at the sacrilege of her name in connection with it. As she has told me a thousand times, she was in bed asleep when the fire broke out, and the blaze was occasioned by her tenants, the Laughlins, breaking into her stable and attempting to milk her cow. That she has been substituted for the Laughlins she attributes to the Chicago press, for which she entertains the bitterest hatred. She admits no reporters to her presence, and she is determined that whatever ridicule history may heap on her it will have to do it without the aid of her likeness. Many are the devices that have been tried to procure a picture of her, but she has been too sharp for any of them. No cartoon will ever make any sport of her features. She has not a likeness in the world and will never have one."

The spot on which Mrs. O'Leary's humble cottage once stood is now occupied by a handsome three-story stone-front building known as No. 558. Between the windows of the first and second stories is a large stone tablet, at which some one is always gazing, and on which is the following inscription:

The Great Fire of 1871
Originated Here and Extended to
Lincoln Park.
Chicago Historical Society. 1881.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

NOW FOR ACTION.

By this time every reader of the Weekly Blade should have received a coupon card. Those who have not will please write for one as quickly as possible. We are ready now to receive subscriptions. Devote the remaining days of this week to securing names, and send us your first club on Saturday, June 2. The size of the club will depend on the time you devote to it; but send the first club on Saturday, and the subsequent ones as rapidly as possible, without regard to days or dates. We shall open the first mail containing three months' clubs on Monday next, and in next week's issue of the Weekly Blade we shall publish, as a matter of curiosity, the number of clubs received, and the number of names received, on the first day.

Read carefully the "$1,000 in Premiums" announcement in another column, also your coupon card, and you will have full details.

A few clubs have already reached us, but have been laid aside until next week, in order that none of the short-time subscribers shall start until June.

PROJECTILES WIN.

Ever since the iron-clad became the type of war vessel, a constant struggle has been carried on between armor plate and rifled guns. As soon as a plate was constructed which would resist the projectiles and guns then existing, the effort began to construct a rifled gun and a projectile which would penetrate it. This accomplished, the armor plate men set to work to devise a plate that would resist it; and so the struggle has gone on until the present time.

The latest triumph of armor construction was the invention of the "Harveyizing" process of treating steel plates—which consists, we believe, in the admixture of a certain per cent of nickel in the steel, and subsequent treatment, which develops the tensile strength of the plate to the utmost. The 18-inch Harveyized armor plate is, up to date, the best that has been produced. Furthermore, the armor cannot be made thicker, or the vessel will be too heavy and unwieldy. It is practically the limit of armor plate for effective war vessels.

Per contra, the new 13-inch rifled gun, the first completed by the United States government, is the most formidable arm yet constructed. This gun weighs 135,500 pounds; its bore is 13 inches in diameter; it is 40 feet in length, breech loading, rifled, takes 520 pounds of powder at a charge, and throws a chilled steel projectile, weighing 1,100 pounds, thirteen miles in an air line.

There has been much interest taken in the test of this gun and of the 18-inch Harveyized plate. The trial was made on the 19th at the Indian Head proving grounds. The plate was set up with enormously strong backing, and was tested first with a 12-inch gun, reserving the 13-inch gun for the final trial. The 12-inch gun was 400 feet away, and a forged steel shell weighing 850 pounds was fired with 260 pounds of powder. The result was unlooked-for by the armor-plate men. The shell penetrated it for some distance, then rebounded 30 yards, being but slightly injured. The plate was cracked badly. A second shot from the same gun, with a heavier charge of powder, wrecked the plate, so that the 13-inch gun could not be tried.

The result shows the final triumph of the means of offense in naval warfare. It is not probable that the efficiency of armor can be much increased, because it has reached the practical limit of thickness for naval use. This test tells what naval vessels may expect in case of war, and probably means that navies will in the future find their most effective use as commerce-destroyers rather than as fighting ships.

CARLISLE'S ABLE FINANCIERING.

As an example of the financiering of the treasury, the sale of the government building at the World's Fair ought to demand the public's special attention. It appears that Mr. Carlisle sold the building for $3,000 and Georgia wanted it for the cotton exposition. The appropriations committee had been discussing the matter and about determined to purchase the building for $25,000 and give it to the Georgians. The discovery of the sale complicated matters and the government is going to buy the building back at a profit to the purchaser of $22,000. This is known as financiering on the Southern plan. That $22,000 which Carlisle's blundering has lost to the United States would almost pay for the survey of a canal route between Toledo and Cincinnati, or set a great many men to work on public improvements. As it is, it is $22,000 wasted.

GEN. HASTINGS FOR GOVERNOR.

Gen. Daniel H. Hastings will be the next governor of Pennsylvania if he lives. There is no possibility or probability of defeating him. He will win just so sure as there is an election. Not only because he is a Republican, and the Republican nominee, but because he is the most popular man in Pennsylvania. Defeated for the nomination four years ago by the worst of machine methods, the people defeated his successful competitor. Now they turn to Hastings with one accord. He displayed heroism at Johnstown, and to his direction the fact that the suffering were relieved and the dead buried at that ill-fated spot is due. Gen. Hastings will make a clean, honest governor for Pennsylvania, and reflect honor on the state.

THE NEED OF THE HOUR.

It can not have escaped the observation of all intelligent persons that within the past decade there has been a tendency to rely upon legislation against the liquor traffic and the use of intoxicants as a beverage, as the only means of checking or suppressing them. There has been no great, wide-spread effort for the individual reclamation of men from the thrall of the drink habit, or to enroll the rising generation as total abstainers. The result of these two things is seen in the notable fact, discussed in these columns a few weeks ago, that the per capita amount of liquor consumed has increased at a startling rate within the past few years.

These stand in the relation of cause and effect. The lesson is, that individual temperance effort is needed. Cardinal Wiseman, the eminent English Catholic, once said of that country, "Give us the children, and in twenty years the nation will be Catholic." It can be said, with equal truth, that if the children of the United States are taught the evils of drink and the fearful havoc wrought by the liquor traffic, the nation will become temperate within a generation. It is in this work of educating the children that the temperance reform is weak. It has seemed to us, in watching carefully the progress of the warfare against drink, that agitators and enthusiasts have, with singular unanimity of view, ignored the great educational work which must be the foundation of enduring effort, to froth and fume upon the platform, and figure in the public press. It is so easy to abuse men for their shortcomings! It is so congenial for pharisaical natures to pose before the public and call their attention to their own alleged superiority to everybody else as reformers.

We take it that this is the explanation of the wohle matter. Human nature is fond of fame and notoriety. We like to hear the plaudits of our friends. We like to have our names and doings exploited in the newspapers. And the average political temperance orator gets all these things by traveling over the country, making addresses in churches, and at camp-meetings, and on like occasions. But what real good does he do? Often none at all, always very little. But he likes that work a thousand times better than to reason with individual men, alone, away from an audience, and endeavor to make them understand why they should become total abstainers, and train their children up in the same way.

The truth of the matter has been, we have had a vast deal of prohibition agitation along political lines, and a cessation of work along the line of education. The result is seen in the increased use of liquor, and the failure of efforts to obtain prohibitory legislation, or to enforce prohibition satisfactorily in prohibition states. It is odd to hear that the mayor of one of the leading cities of Maine has declared publicly that he will use the severest measures in his power to put a stop to the public drunkenness which disgraces the streets, and renders them, of evenings, unfit for ladies. This in Maine, the home of the "Maine law," where prohibition has been the rule for more than a generation!

The friends of temperance must arouse themselves. Something more is needed than abuse of liquor-sellers, and frantic appeals to join a political party which is in a hopeless minority, and which is not growing in proportion to the population. We need a revival of individual effort. We need, more than all else, an active, concentrated movement that will cover the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, and which will organize, in every city, town, village and hamlet, to educate the children against drink and the saloon, and band them together in a pledge never to use liquor as a beverage, and to induce others to join in that pledge. If this be done, within a generation we shall be able, through the mere force of public opinion, to abolish the saloon and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

JUSTICE TO INDIAN CHILDREN.

Mr. Herbert Welsh, secretary of the Indian Rights association of Philadelphia, writes a long letter to the New York Tribune, in which he shows up the reactionary policy of the majority in the House of Representatives in cutting down the appropriations for educational work among the Indians, which is done in such a way as to cripple the schools most seriously, and do the greatest possible damage to their work. The letter is too long to publish, but we shall name the chief points, in order that The Blade's readers may see what Holmanism leads to in this case.

In the bill, the salaries of superintendents of the Indian schools are cut to a ridiculously low figure—the purpose evidently being to get the cheapest procurable persons, with no reference to their fitness for the work. The appropriation for transporting the pupils from the reservations to the schools is cut in two, which will kill the schools in the East—those the most useful to the Indian children—because there will be no money to bring them East. There is a reduction made in the per capita allowance for children in contract schools, which will mean the closing of many of these schools, or else that the appropriation must be supplemented by private charity.

The most indefensible provision is the abolition of the Board of Indian Commissioners. This is composed of men of the highest class, of broad education and enlightened views, who serve without salary. Their work in the supervision of contracts, inspection of goods, and watchfulness over the work of the various Indian agencies, has saved the government millions of dollars. Another blow at Indian schools is the senseless provision that no child which has not been in school for four years shall be taken more than 40 miles from the reservation where it belongs. As there are a number of reservations without schools, and many others without sufficient accommodation for the children of school age, this provision excludes a large number from school privileges.

It will thus be seen that the bill, through these reductions, will inflict much injury upon these schools. The additional amount needed to retain their efficiency is small—$273,000 in all. Every thoughtful and intelligent citizen, who is concerned in the welfare of the nation's red wards, and who understands that the education of these children is the policy which will, in the shortest possible time, solve the Indian question permanently, should write to his representative at Washington and urge that the appropriation be restored.

Mr. Buttz, of Buttzville, will cease to buttonhole Congressmen.

A FARMER'S VIEWS.

A farmer subscriber to The Blade, out in the state of Washington, sends us the following letter, which we print and discuss because it is of the same tenor as many similar ones we have received within the past year. We have inserted numbers after the separate statements of the letter which we wish to discuss, for case of reference:

Editor Blade:—In your issue of March 15 there are two short editorials, one headed "Fin de Siecle Unrest," the other "Too Much Wheat." In the first article mentioned, you speak of the people as restless and wanting a change. You seem to think that restlessness simply caprice without cause. (1.) Now, to my mind, the legislation since the war has been of such a character as to center the money in the hands of the few, who can and do control it in the interest of capital and against the masses. (2.) Furthermore, there is not money enough in circulation to stimulate business, even if uncontrolled. If so, why does it bring such ungodly rates of interest, viz.: 1 1-2 per cent per month to 48 per cent per annum, which has been charged here within the last six months? (3.) To my mind the rate which would be sufficient per capita in England, France and Germany, would be ruinously insufficient in this country, for this reason: They can hardly pass without jostling each other into the water, while we are scattered over a continent. To illustrate: Five brothers live in the same neighborhood, and hold in the family $1,000. A foreclosure will take the property of one at once, unless he can raise $200. The money is at hand, secured at once, and the debt paid. Whereas, if he had to wait for funds to come from the money centers, his property would have been lost. (4.) Hence the necessity of more money and a better distribution of it.

Scarcity of money makes high interest, sluggish markets and low prices. High interest makes legitimate business impossible. When it pays better to loan money than to invest it in business, the people suffer. Hence the unrest of the present time. High interest cannot exist where money is plenty and uncontrolled.

Sure enough, it is a condition that confronts us, and that condition existed long before Grover came forward to make it worse. The honest dollar to the farmer and laborer is a fallacy. Labor at $2.50 per day can pay $20 a barrel for flour and $50 for a suit of good clothes, easier than labor at $1 per day can pay $5 per barrel for flour and $12 for a suit of good clothes. And what is true of the laborer is also true of the farmer. Hard times put the Republican party out of office, and put the Democratic party in. Hard times put Cleveland out and Harrison in, and the same cause put Harrison out and Cleveland in. And the same cause exists yet in an aggravated form. The tariff had little to do with it. The cause is scarcity of money, high interest and unequal distribution. (5.) Money piling up in New York proves the position we have taken. (6.)

Now as to too much wheat. I would say that the crop of 1893, 435,000,000 bushels, with asurplus of 35,000,000 bushels all ground into flour, at 40 pounds to the bushel, would not give each inhabitant of the United States one pound of flour per day. From the above 470,000,000 bushels deduct one-twentieth for seed, 85,000,000 bushels for export, and several million on account of loss and feed, and the ration per diem looks pretty slim. Certainly several million of people must be living on stock feed. (7.) I am a farmer, a subscriber and reader of The Blade, and I am sorry the editor thinks we have not sense enough to run our farms. We have raised corn at 10 cents per bushel, fed stock at 2 1-4 to 2 1-2 cents per pound, and raised wheat for 25 cents per bushel. It has been a struggle with the farmer for a long time.

A. M. GILKEY.

(1). In the editorial referred to we assigned no cause for the unrest now prevalent, but merely drew a comparison between it and a similar state which prevailed in Europe near the close of the last century. (2). This statement is often made, but it is incorrect. (3). The reason money brings such interest rates in Washington is the poor security. We presume our friend refers to loans to farmers, secured by mortgage. Many people think this the best kind of security, but it is not. The essentials are, full security, and the ability to turn the security into cash at once. A man can borrow money at 1 and 2 per cent. in New York; why? Because the security he gives is stocks or other collateral, which are placed in the lender's hands. If the debt is not paid on the day it is due, the lender sells these securities and gets his money inside of an hour, without any cost or trobule. But a mortgage has to be foreclosed by a suit in court, involving long delay and considerable expense; and some states have laws hindering or delaying foreclosures. That is the reason interest rates are high, not scarcity of money.

(5). There is plenty of money for the business of the country, and more than is needed now. The answer above explains "high interest." "Unequal distribution" is a fallacy. It is true there is more money in the East than in the West, but that is because there is more wealth. Wealth is the accumulated profits of years of business, and other things being equal it increases steadily. The Atlantic states have two centuries' start of the new states, like Washington. Two centuries hence, Washington will be wealthy. (6). Money is piling up in New York simply because it can not find investment. It is useless to say every dollar can be loaned to Western farmers; that is true, but the owners of the money don't like the security, nor the temper of the people as displayed by the press. The idea is prevalent in the East that the Western people look on men who loan money as sharks, and that it is all right to cheat them, if possible. Big interest rates do not move them, for they know that no farmer, under present conditions, can borrow money at over 6 per cent. and hope to get out of debt. He can't make it at farming.

(7). As to the crop not being sufficient for our own bread supply, a little calculation will show that it is ample. Take our friend's figures, deduct one-twentieth for seed, and 85,000,000 bushels for export, and we have left 362,000,000 bushels for consumption. At the rate of 4 1-2 bushels per year for each man, woman and child, counting 70,000,000 of population, and it requires only 315,000,000 bushels—leaving 47,000,000 for "loss and feed," and a good margin for consumption if our population estimate is too low.

The highest authorities give 4 1-2 bushels of wheat per capita for the home consumption in the United States. The amount of bread consumed varies greatly. United States consuls in Europe have been investigating this subject. The Portuguese average 176 pounds of bread per capita, the Spaniards 413 pounds, the Hungarians 361, the Austrians 187, the Germans 143, the Danes 165, the Russians only 99 pounds per capita, and the French 705 pounds, the Belgians 378, the Swiss 418, the Italians 310, the Dutch 283, and the English 352. (8). The Blade does not think the farmers "have not sense enough to run their farms," but it does think they, like all other people, are liable to be mistaken sometimes. We have overdone wheat-growing in this country, and must diversify our crops or our farmers will go from bad to worse.

Congressman Oates, nominated by the Democrats for governor of Alabama, will not have a walk-away by any means. The Populists and all the opposition to the old line Democracy have cemented on Kolb, and the latter will make a desperate fight to win.

The Democratic campaign banners in 1892 read: "Vote for Cleveland and get $1.25 a bushel for your wheat."

On May 16, 1894, the price of wheat in Chicago was 54 3-4 cents a bushel.

And that's the way Democratic promises usually pan out.

If protection is a "fraud and a robbery," what frauds and robbers these Democratic Senators are!

THE COMMONWEAL MOVEMENT.

Ten years ago, during the congressional campaign of 1884 in this district—Frank Hurd being the Democratic candidate and Jacob Romeis the Republican, and the tariff question being the issue on which the contest was waged—The Blade discussed the probable result of the carrying of Mr. Hurd's free trade theories into effect. We showed that a stagnation of industry and of business must follow; that thousands of men would be unemployed; that a readjustment of wages on a lower level would be a necessity; that this would lead to strikes and labor troubles; in fact, the conditions set forth were the same that are now realized as the result of Democratic triumph and consequent tariff-tinkering.

This was not propheecy, but simple forecast. Any man understanding that the high American wage-rate is only made possible by protection; that a low tariff means largely increased imports of foreign goods, and that every dollar's worth more of competing products imported means a dollar's worth less of American manufactures, could arrive at the same result with unerring certainty. But unfortunately mankind too often enacts the fable of the dog which, snapping at the reflection in the water of the meat he was carrying, thereby lost his dinner. The Democratic party has been for 30 years the teacher of misleading half-truths and false economic doctrines.

Its leaders have taught that protection has nothing to do with wages—a theory disproved in the sight of every one to-day. In their wild desire to obtain control of the offices, they taught the people to look upon the government, not as executing their will as expressed at the ballot-box, but as their enemy and oppressor. In spite of the fact that our government is founded upon the principle of the rule of the majority, they taught that the minority—they being the minority then—were oppressed, abused and robbed by the government. They actually succeeded, though thirty years' demagogy, in causing a large mass of the people to look upon the government as their most active enemy.

This pernicious demagogism has borne fruit in Coxeyism—the commonweal movement. Crowds of men, indoctrinated with the false theories thus taught them, are marching on foot to Washington, to ask that the Democratic Congress shall redeem some of its fulsome promises, reiterated for so long. Had it not been for the Democratic effort at tariff-smashing, there would have been employment for every honest workingman in their ranks, as there was two years ago. Democracy brought the commonweal into existence, and a Democratic administration must deal with it.

We have not heard of one theory of the "commonwealers" that is sound, or one that even a Democratic Congress would enact into law. Their plans are impractical and wrong, and would, if carried into effect, injure the country and themselves. So far as any possible good to themselves or anybody else is concerned, their mission is a fruitless one. Further than this, their method is wrong. The Coxey idea is that as written petitions so often are "pigeon-holed" and never heard of again, "a petition with its boots on" can not be pigeonholed. But Congress has the clear right to act on a petition or not, as it sees fit. If it will not act on the commonweal's request, what then? A resort to force? An attempt at overturning the government?

These marching bands of men, withstanding the hardships of the route, the rain and cold, subsisting on charity, are pitiable. No wonder they excite sympathy from warm-hearted people everywhere. The men individually deserve it. But that fact does not make the object of their march any the less foolish, their theories any the less unsound, their method of approaching Congress any the less wrong. The true remedy for whatever ills they suffer—for their poverty and lack of employment—does not lie in a bootless march to Washington, but in a verdict at the polls, through the ballot-box. They must, like all others, submit their views to the test of the popular will. They of themselves are not the people, but only a small portion of the voting population. The majority must rule, and the minority must submit. Either that, or civil war.

ARGENTINE WHEAT.

Mr. Frank I. King, in his firm's special market report of yesterday, refers to the growing competition of the Argentine Republic with the United States as a wheat exporter, and gives some figures which are of much interest to American farmers. Mr. King says:

The Argentine Republic is the competitor which the United States should watch carefully. It is favorably located in the northern part of South America, but few realize that it has an area of about a million square miles, or one-third as much as the United States and twelve times as much as Kansas. Their population has been increasing, but is now only about five million.

Ten years they raised very little wheat, and exported none. They need but little for home use. Last year they exported 30,000,000 bushels, and this year they will export nearly fifty millions, of which almost half has been sent since January first, when their crop year commences. Their climate is exceptionally favorable for wheat raising. Some wise men predict that Argentine will be exporting more wheat ten years from now than the United States. Not over ten per cent of their territory is under cultivation. Their warehouse and railroad facilities are limited. Their financial condition is bad, owing English creditors largely and with limited means to pay with, outside of wheat.

And yet there are farmers, we regret to say, who blindly follow the mouthings of demagogues, and stupidly believe that the low price of wheat is because we have not free silver. Intelligent farmers can see, in the enormous increase of wheat growing, especially in Argentina and India, a factor of largely increased supply, rendering the total wheat crop of the world superabundant. The result is low prices, as is always the case. There is no remedy for them in silver quackery, or in anything else in the power of legislation. Wheat will be down so long as the

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The Nebraska Democrats do not seem to be very well satisfied with the inaction of the present Congress. The Humboldt, Neb., Enterprise, an influential Democratic sheet, says:

Dr. Hays sends a pamphlet from the old Pennsylvania home entitled "What Congress Has Done." The book contains blank pages throughout. This is a sad mistake and the doctor should be severely criticised for circulating such a work. On each and every page should be printed in bold type: "Drew Their Salary."

As a result of the Polish riots at Cleveland, 33 of them have started back to their European homes in disgust. This is a movement which should be encouraged.

WHY GOLD GOES OUT.

Every one knows that the balance of our foreign trade is in our favor. So far as our exports and imports of merchandise are concerned, we should be receiving gold in payment of the balance due us; instead of that, we are shipping it abroad at a rapid rate. There are three causes which produce this outflow, two of which are more or less permanent in their operation, while the third is exceptional. These are:

First—Large blocks of American securities of every kind are held abroad—not only government bonds, but the stocks and bonds of our railway companies, and of so-called "industrial stocks," being stocks of corporations engaged in mining, in refining sugar, in making cordage, in manufacturing beer, in milling wheat and so on. The total amount of these securities held in Europe is not known, but it is believed a billion dollars is a moderate estimate. The interest and dividends on these is paid to the holders, and money in some form must go abroad to pay them.

Second—Every year there is an enormous exodus of Americans to Europe, who go for travel and pleasure. The steamship companies estimate that at least 150,000 travellers will go over this summer. It would be a very low estimate to say that each will spend $1,000 abroad; yet this will make a total of $150,000,000 spent in Europe.

Third—Money is not only a medium of exchange, but also a commodity, seeking a market. If it can not find profitable employment at home, it goes abroad. Interest rates are very low in the great financial centers, and there are millions of idle money in the banks. It is going abroad to find investment at better rates than can be obtained here.

These three facts account for the outflow of gold. For the ten months of the present fiscal year up to April 30, the total value of our merchandise exports was $773,897,000, and of our imports $545,881,000, leaving a balance in our favor of $228,016,000. The three causes named above have not only used up this balance, but we are exporting gold to the tune of about $5,000,000 a week in addition. A comparison of the figures of gold exports for several years past, shows that there has been no such extensive gold movement as has taken place in the last four months. But interest payments on securities held abroad, and travellers' credits, are no greater now than they have been in previous years at this time; hence there is an outflow of gold greater than they account for, which can only be that it can be used more profitably elsewhere.

The present volume of money circulation in this country is much larger than our business requires and we have no means of reducing it. Money accumulates in the banks faster than the needs of trade draw it out, and it is all because the amount of money in circulation remains practically fixed, notwithstanding the fact that business has become greatly contracted.

This is an illustration of the fact that the excessive issue of money can not increase the circulation above the actual needs of business. As soon as it becomes superabundant, it goes out of the country, the same as does our wheat. Only gold goes, because our other money is not accepted abroad. And if the process goes on until gold becomes scarce, it goes to a premium—or, in other words, credit money depreciates. Then the currency can be added to, but the depreciation in value keeps pace with the inflation, the purchasing power of the total volume of currency remaining practically the same.

The defect of our currency system is not that the country needs more, but that it needs some method of diminishing automatically the volume of credit money when the amount of idle currency becomes too great, and of increasing its volume when needed. The Bank of England does this by never reissuing a note. When it comes in for redemption, it is cancelled. When paper money is redundant, the notes come in for redemption in gold; and new notes do not go out until they are called for in the course of loans. Under our currency system, this plan is impracticable for the Treasury; but if some means of retiring superabundant currency were devised, these extraordinary gold shipments would cease entirely.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE VIOLATED.

Oh, for an hour with a clear-headed, patriotic American at the head of the State department, instead of the narrow, bigoted, cowardly Gresham! Or would that James Monroe were seated in the Presidential chair! There would be a prompt notification to Great Britain that this country can not allow any interference on the part of European nation with the internal affairs of any American nationality.

The Mosquito Reservation, along the eastern coast of Nicaragua, stands in much the same relation to that republic that one of our Territories does to the United States. The savages have a nominal king, who, however, recognizes the authority of the Nicaraguan government. The commercial development of the ports of Bluefields and Rama has made the custom-houses there important, and Nicaragua claims the right to control them.

Great Britain has meddled in the matter, and has championed the claims of the Mosquito king, Clarence—a boy of 20—to control the custom-houses himself. He is the creature of British influence, and this is only another of the innumerable instances where Great Britain has meddled in the affairs of weak nations on the pretext of protecting the commercial interests of British subjects. She has violated the Monroe doctrine, and if our State department was not subservient and cowardly, she would promptly be warned to keep her hands off.

Mr. and Mrs. Kidder (and the Doctor) discuss the French crisis this week. Read the article on the fifth page.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says the tobacco rehandlers of that city have discovered a section in the tariff bill which they say would work irreparable damage to the industry in Kentucky if enacted. The big tobacco manufacturers' association or trust is believed to have secured the incorporation of the section into the bill. And the Courier-Journal sarcastically remarks: "If there is any monopoly, trust or protected interest that has not secured recognition in the miserable makeshift the Senate is dawdling over, name it." Pretty caustic, to come from a thick-and-thin Democratic organ.

The Harrison boom has been growing full of Reeds lately.

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assist us to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian half dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

THE REPUBLIC OF HAWAII.

May 30 will be a day of unusual interest in Hawaii, because of the meeting of the constitutional convention, whose members were chosen on May 3. A draft of the proposed constitution has been made, which will be laid before that body for its consideration. Probably the main features suggested will be adopted. It is a thoroughly republican document, modelled upon the constitution of the United States. The executive authority is vested in a President and his cabinet—departments of health and education being added to those already existing there. The legislative power is vested in a senate and house, as with us. The senate is to consist of fifteen members, who must possess certain property qualifications. The house is also composed of fifteen members, six to be elected by the island of Oahu, and three each from Hawaii, Maui and Kaui. The term of members is two years.

The royalists did all they could to keep the natives from registering and voting for delegates to the constitutional convention, but their efforts were largely unavailing. The scheme was to create the impression that the Hawaiian people do not want a republic, but all the progressive and intelligent classes are heartily in sympathy with the new order of things, despite these irreconcilables. The threats of a royalist uprising are not considered of much importance, but should it occur the government is strong enough to put it down without trouble. Hawaii will be welcomed into the family of republics by the great mass of the American people, and Cleveland and Gresham will probably be the chief mourners at the bier of the bastard monarchy.

In the case of Miss Sadie M. Means, the young lady who was dismissed from church for working in a telephone exchange on Sunday, the Southern Presbyterian general assembly voted to sustain the synod's action, which will result in the restoration of her church membership. This can only be interpreted to mean that the Presbyterian church South does not regard it as sinful to work on Sunday in order to hold a position.

Senator Hill's silence is taken to mean that he still has his knife under his coat.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Signora Crispi, wife of the Italian statesman, is a confirmed smoker of cigarettes.

Mrs. Vanderbilt rejoices in the possession of the most beautiful cat in the world; it cost no less than $1,000.

Mrs. Sarah J. C. Hitt of New York has started a monthly journal devoted to woman suffrage. It is called Womanist.

Rosa Bonheur was apprenticed at the age of 15 to a dressmaker. She is also the first feminine officer of the Legion of Honor of France.

A monument to Mme. de Sevigne is to be erected at Vitre in France, the town near which many of the famous letters were written.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that women in New England die because of faulty dress more than from all other diseases combined.

Princess Beatrice has plaited with her own hands the straw for a hat for Prince Henry of Battenberg. The workmanship is said to be curiously delicate.

Mrs. Claudia Herrera, a Mexican woman, died in San Francisco the other day at the age of 120. Her attendances are positive that there is no mistake about her age.

Whenever the Queen goes abroad she commands that the leavings from the table shall be carefully gathered together, and given to the "Little Sisters of the Poor."

Nellie Grant Sartoris, according to her own confession, is happier now than she has been for years. She has laid aside her mourning and is looking very young and pretty.

The little Queen of Holland is very popular, and she has become, if anything, even a greater favorite by being photographed in the typical peasant costume of her country.

Miss MacVeagh, daughter of Minister Wayne MacVeagh, has presented to Queen Margherita of Italy, a copy of Mrs. Potter Palmer's book on "Female Work in Chicago."

Mrs. Cornelia H. B. Rogers, who was the first woman in Bridgeport, Conn., to register at the spring election, is very wealthy, and one of the largest property-holders in that city.

Mrs. Bayard Taylor, once "the pretty blonde Hansen girl," but now a gray-haired matron, lives in New York and still dresses in black, as she has done since her widowhood.

Miss Yoseph, the young Persian who is about to graduate from the New York Woman's Medical college, will return to the country of her birth as the only woman physician there.

Queen Victoria has for many years made it a practice to occupy some of her leisure in plaiting straw for the hats of her sons and nephews. The Kaiser has one that he used to wear occasionally.

A local shoe manufacturer of Haverhill, Mass., has received an order for a pair of shoes for Princess May of England, otherwise known by her title as Duchess of York. The Duchess wears a No. 4.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton's daughter, Mrs. Harriet S. Bloch, who has been living on the Continent for some years, returned to the United States to take a helping hand in the New York equal suffrage movement.

In the face of the innumerable pictures showing the English Queen with her crown on it is rather curious to learn that, as a matter of fact, she has not worn it twenty times through her entire reign.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is out with a call to the friends of woman suffrage to observe Deposition day by decorating the graves of the soldiers who have died in the great moral warfare in behalf of woman's right to vote.

An Owensboro (Ky.) young woman has evolved the novel scheme of raising money for charity by offering to darn the socks of all her gentleman friends for a fair consideration. Her skill has already led to two offers of marriage.

Atchison (Kas.) girls have formed a district assembly for the purpose of assisting one another to get married. Every member is pledged to say nothing but good of her fellow members. The result is a marked decrease of girlish loquacity.

The widow of Frank Norment, one of the victims of the Darlington (S. C.) riot, has been retained as an insurance agent by the company which employed her husband, and has opened an office where she will conduct the only insurance business in the state managed by a woman.

The hunt seems to be a growing clientele among women. Mr. and Mrs. Emmet, of New York city, have hunted in Galway during the past season, and have secured a hunting box for next year. Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild is another devotee to Diana. When her husband cannot go out as master of the hounds, she takes his place.

STRANGE THINGS IN LIFE.

Although the native American sailor threatens to become extinct, the native American master of sailing craft still exists. Whalers sailing out of the ports of the United States are commonly commanded by natives, but the crew is often made up of men belonging to half a dozen European nationalities.

The red coral, which is used in jewelry and which is known as precious coral, is mostly obtained in the Mediterranean, the Barbary coast furnishing the dark red. Sardinia the yellow of salmon color and that of Italy the rose pink. It is also found in the Red Sea. None is found in American waters.

It is illegal to feed and shelter English sparrows in New York, and the most relentless violator of the law is the venerable and benevolent Dr. Houghton, of the Little Church Around the Corner. He maintains, in defiance of law, thirty or forty bird boxes that are too small

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Paper Money—Its Benefits and Dangers.

Currency is a vague term, which is applied indiscriminately to money, whether real or credit, and to all representatives of money. It is applied to any one kind of money, as when we say, "India has a silver currency;" when a banker speaks of "currency certificates," which represent legal tender notes deposited in the Treasury, and are redeemable only in them; or for all kinds of money, as when we speak of "the volume of our currency." Primarily, it includes all that is current as a medium of exchange.

No more useful contrivance has ever been invented by man than paper money; but like many other vastly useful things, it can be, and has been used to the detriment of the people's welfare. It originated, without doubt, in promissory notes, and the latter were called into being by business necessities. One man would have gold and silver, but not desiring to purchase anything to supply his needs, it remained idle on his hands. His neighbor possessed wealth in various forms—cattle, lands or houses—but needed gold and silver to buy something else. What more natural than that he should borrow some of the first individual, and pay him rent for it, according to the time he kept it to use—that is pay interest? Then the lender would desire some acknowledgment of the debt, and this naturally took the form of a promise to pay. That is to say, it was a promissory note. Then the lender might find the loaning of money a profitable business, and sell his houses, his lands, his flocks and herds for money, that he might use his aggregate capital in this way. These early money lenders were the incipient bankers of the world.

People prefer paper money because of its convenience, as compared with the bulk and weight of coin. A thousand silver dollars would be inconvenient in many ways; a $1,000 note is infinitely preferable, if the money has to be transported any distance. The benefit of paper money to the one using it comes only in issuing more of it than the actual money in his possession for its redemption—that is, in the utilizing of his credit. If a bank issues $50,000 in paper money and keeps $50,000 in coin in its vaults for its redemption, no profit can result. But if it loans, say $35,000 of the coin, trusting that not more than $15,000 of paper money will be presented for redemption before the loan is repaid, the bank has utilized its credit to the extent of $35,000, and makes a profit thereon.

The community is benefited by this use of credit, too, at least in so far as the use of a circulating medium $35,000 greater than before is a benefit. But there was a corresponding risk, and one inherent in the use of credit. Suppose we had no national banking system, and instead had the old system of state banks. A time of financial stress comes, such as we had last summer. The holders of the notes of the bank instanced above, begin to fear for the solvency of the institution—that is, its ability to redeem its notes on demand. The bank, be it remembered, has $85,000 of its notes in circulation, and only $15,000 with which to redeem them. Holders of its notes know that they are not real money, but only promises to pay money. They begin to present them for payment; a run begins, and before the bank can get aid from others, it has paid out the $15,000, and has nothing wherewith to redeem the $50,000 in notes yet outstanding. It has to refuse to redeem its notes—it suspends. The notes depreciate at once; ignorant holders fear they may never get anything at all, and dispose of them for what any one offers.

Up to the time of the adoption of the national banking system, such occurrences as the one outlined above were common enough to teach the people the evils of an irresponsible paper currency. In 1837 the financial crash took down all the banks, with an aggregate loss of millions to the people—for every man who had a bank note lost a part or all of its value. The national banking law was gifted with delight because every bank has to deposit in the treasury, bonds whose face value more than covers the value of all its notes, and therefore the holders of notes of a failed bank are secured from loss.

Always assuming that the issuer of paper money does it in good faith, with the purpose of full redemption, the question whether that issue will be a benefit or an injury to the people must always be a question of quantity—that is, whether the credit of the issuer is used within proper bounds, or is unduly extended and therefore strained. It has been explained above that there can be no profit to the issuer if it keeps on hand enough coin to redeem all the notes outstanding, nor any benefit to the people, because the amount of currency is not increased. Credit must be used, and the issue of paper exceed the amount of coin held for redemption, if any one is to be benefited. The extent to which credit may be used depends upon a number of factors—the relation of the issue of paper money on credit to the amount of money in the vaults for redemption; the customs of the people as to carrying money; the belief of the public in the wealth back of the issuer; the state of trade—present and prospective, foreign and domestic; the possibility of financial troubles that would shake credit, change confidence into panic, and bring a run for the redemption of the notes. That is to say, under favorable circumstances it would be safe to issue a much larger volume of paper money than under unfavorable ones. The line of safety swings slowly back and forward, under the influence of changing conditions.

The case is no whit bettered when the issuer of paper money is the government. Some unthinking people talk glibly, for instance, of the vast wealth of this country as being back of the government's issues; this is a fallacy. The wealth of the country belongs to individuals, not to the government; and the only way the latter fills the treasury or pays its debts is by taxation. Paper money is a promise to pay, and the faith of the people in any paper issue is measured by their belief in the ability of the issuer to redeem it on demand. Many a bank has suspended payment, in times of panic, which had wealth more than sufficient for the redemption of all its notes, but that wealth was not in the form of money—and money is what the note-holders wanted.

Additional danger inheres in governmental paper issues, because of the fallacy that value rests in the government stamp, and not in its ability to pay on demand. Then, too, in a popular government, when paper issues are resorted to, there is always a clamor on the part of a portion of the people for larger issues; and under the influence of a popular demand the danger line may easily be passed. Many times in the world's history has a government issued an excessive amount without its officials realizing that the danger line has long been passed; and the passing of coin to a premium, and the consequent depreciation of the paper, is an accomplished fact before the presence of any real danger has been realized.

(To be continued.)

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The weekly Blade one year for $18.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.60
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, limp cr covers, and the 30 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. The Jury of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A DISH OF DATES.

The first calculation and prediction of a solar eclipse were made by Thales B. C. 601.

The first record made of astronomical observations was at Babylon B. C. 2234.

The first naval expedition, the voyage of the Argonauts, took place B. C. 1263.

The Coliseum was begun by Vespasian and finished by his son Titus A. D. 69.

The first known sculptures and paintings were made in Egypt B. C. 2100.

The Chinese wall is said to have been built to keep out invaders B. C. 300.

The first recorded eclipse of the moon was observed in Babylon B. C. 721.

Tin was discovered in Britain and exported to the continent B. C. 460.

The first public library was opened at Athens by subscription B. C. 527.

The first dictionary was compiled by a Chinese philosopher B. C. 1100.

A musical scale and notes were devised by Guido Aretino A. D. 1024.

The art of printing is said to have been invented in China B. C. 202.

The art of paper making was invented by the Arabs in Spain A. D. 716.

The first crusade was preached by Peter the Hermit A. D. 1095.

The first coins of precious metal were made in Greece B. C. 869.

The first known water mill was built in Pamphylia B. C. 70.

The principle of trial by jury was inaugurated A. D. 463.

A Question.

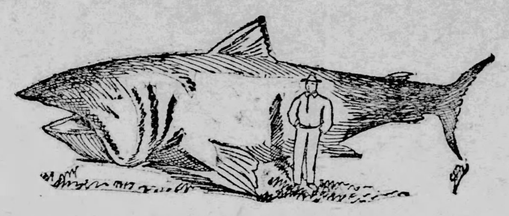
Johnny—Mamma, my toes are not as hard as leather, are they?

Mamma—No, Johnny.

Johnny—Then, mamma, how do they wear themselves through my shoes?—Puck.

FISH LARGE ENOUGH TO HAVE SWALLOWED JONAH.

Huge Basking Shark Which Was Recently Captured by Bold Fishermen Off Santa Barbara.



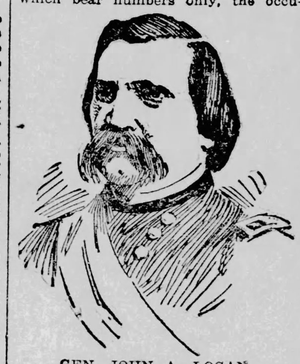
DIMENSIONS: LENGTH, 28 1-2 FEET; HEIGHT AT THE DORSAL FIN, 7 3-4 FEET; WEIGHT 4,800 POUNDS.

AGAIN, MEMORIAL DAY

NATIONAL CEMETERIES WHERE SLEEP THE NATION'S DEAD.

Four Score National Cemeteries—How the Government Provides—The Grand Army of the Republic.

There are at present more than 80 national cemeteries for Federal soldiers. The largest of these is at Vicksburg, where more than 1,600 headstones mark the graves of brave Boys in Blue who died that their country might live. Forty-seven acres are enclosed in its Vicksburg cemetery, in the improvement of which the government has expended more than half a million dollars. Ten men under charge of a superintendent are constantly employed in keeping the grounds in order. On the most elevated point stands a monument, on the spot where Grant and Pemberton arranged for the surrender of the city after the long siege. In Vicksburg's silent city there are 12,710 graves marked with headstones which bear numbers only, the occu-



GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN.

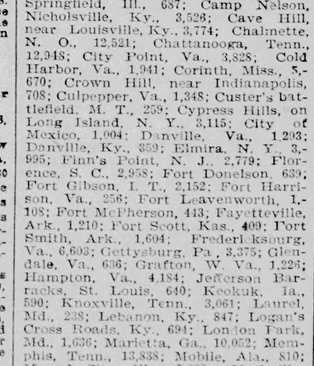
pants being unknown. The bones of these unidentified sleepers were gathered from battlefields near and far. Chalmette cemetery, just below New Orleans, holds 12,521 graves, with 6,974 unknown occupants. This cemetery covers fifteen and a half acres, and is a part of the side of the battlefield on which Jackson repulsed Packenham's men, and saved New Orleans during the war of 1812-14, which event is duly commemorated on the 8th of January, every year, by the people of New Orleans. The total number of interments in the various national cemeteries reach the great figure of 308,331, of which there are 152,117 known whites and 119,496 unknown; colored known, 13,005 and 20,505 unknown; and Confederate prisoners, 21,661. Seventy-eight of the eighty-one national cemeteries are under charge of superintendents. A list of these cemeteries, with the number of interments, follows:

Alexandria, La., 1,280; Alexandria, Va., 3,444; Andersonville, Ga., 13,717; Annapolis, Md., 3,474; Antietam, Md., 4,670; Arlington, Va., 16,260; Ball's Bluff, Va., 250; Barrancas, Fla., 955, Baton Rouge, La., 2,922; Beaufort, S. C., 9,219; Beverly, N. Y., 145; Brownsville, Tex., 2,967; Camp Butler, near Springfield, Ill., 687; Camp Nelson, Nicholsville, Ky., 3,526; Cave Hill, near Louisville, Ky., 3,774; Chalmette, N. O., 12,521; Chattanooga, Tenn., 12,948; City Point, Va., 3,328; Cold Harbor, Va., 1,941; Corinth, Miss., 5,-679; Crown Hill, near Indianapolis, 708; Culpepper, Va., 1,348; Custer's battlefield, M. T., 259; Cypress Hills, on Long Island, N. Y., 3,115; City of Mexico, 1,004; Danville, Va., 1,203; Danville, Ky., 359; Elmira, N. Y., 3,-995; Finn's Point, N. J., 2,779; Florence, S. C., 2,958; Fort Donelson, 639; Fort Gibson, I. T., 2,152; Fort Harrison, Va., 256; Fort Leavenworth, I.-108; Fort McPherson, 443; Fayetteville, Ark., 1,210; Fort Scott, Kas., 409; Fort Smith, Ark., 1,604; Frederi ksburg, Va., 6,602; Gettysburg, Pa., 3,375; Glendale, Va., 636; Grafton, W. Va., 1,228; Hampton, Va., 4,184; Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, 640; Keokuk, Ia., 590; Knoxville, Tenn., 3,061; Laurel, Md., 238; Lebanon, Ky., 847; Logan's Cross Roads, Ky., 694; London Park, Md., 1,636; Marietta, Ga., 10,052; Memphis, Tenn., 13,838; Mobile, Ala., 810; Mound City, Ill., 5,090; Nashville, Tenn., 16,538; Natchez, Miss., 3,062; New Albany, Ind., 2,758; Newbern, N. C., 2,318; Philadelphia, Pa., 1,819; Poplar Grove, Va., 5,525; Port Hudson, Miss., 3,804; Raleigh, N. C., 1,159; Richmond, Va., 4,835; Rock Island, Ill., 289; Salisbury, N. C., 12,120; Shiloh, Tenn., 3,590; San Antonio, Tex., 483; Seven Pines, Va., 789; Soldiers' Home, O., 5,238; Springfield, Mo., 1,518; Stone River, Tenn., 6,063; Vicksburg, Miss., 16,605; Whitehall, Pa., 60; Wilmington, N. C., 10,605; Winchester, Va., 4,035; Yorktown, Va., 1,566.

Virginia has the largest number of cemeteries—14. Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi in their order were the battle states of the struggle for the preservation of the Union.

Where Our Crippled Veterans Abide

The government tenderly cares for its heroes living as well as dead. In 1866 a Soldiers' National Home was established by act of Congress. A board of nine managers was constituted. To them was given authority to establish one central home and hospital and as many branches as they thought best. Under this authority at length seven homes were established. The seven homes for disabled soldiers are, respectively, the Eastern, Western, Northwestern, Southern, Central, Pacific and Marion. The Eastern branch was the first started. It was organized at Augusta, Me. In November of 1866 this haven was opened for all invalid United States



GEN. PHIL. SHERIDAN.

soldiers from New York and New England. A fountain of medical water, called Togus Spring, flows here.

The Central Home is situated at Dayton, O. Here is one of the most beautiful spots in the country, though the grounds of all soldiers' homes are beautiful. The Dayton Hospital was the second one established under the law of 1866. It is the largest of all the branches. It occupies a fertile farm of 627 acres. Its landscape and green-houses are noted. Some of the choicest plants known to botanists are to be found in its conservatories. Mary Lowell Putnam, of Boston, is the gentle patron saint of the Dayton Soldiers' Home. She lost her only son in the war, an offering to his country. After his death she built a monument to him in the shape of a library for the good of other soldiers. She gave thousands of books, papers and pamphlets to the home. The collection is named the Putnam Library. Her interest in it and the invalid soldiers has never died out. She still makes additions to the library from time to time, and works for the soldiers in other ways. There is also another collection of reading matter in this well-provided home, called the Thomas Library. There are over 4,-500 inmates in the Dayton Home. From its location in the center of the state it attracts a great number.

The Northwestern Home is at Milwaukee, Wis., three miles from Lake Michigan. It is on a picturesque and romantic looking spot. The Northwestern Home was the third one established. To insure its location the ladies of Milwaukee raised $10,000 and bought the 440 acre farm on which the buildings stand. They did it by means of a sanitary fair. In 1869 the board of managers decided to set going a soldiers' home in the South. A lovely, salubrious location was selected, at the ancient town of Hampton, Va. The buildings look over the blue waters of Hampton Roads, where the battle was fought between the Merrimac and Monitor. The visitor to the Southern Home will regard it as one of the loveliest spots on earth. The grounds are exquisitely laid out. The governor has exerted himself to entertain the battle-scarred veterans. A theater has been provided for them. Traveling theatrical and concert companies regularly stop here and give their programmes. Guests from the great hotel at Old Point Comfort, officers and their families from Fortress Monroe, and the residents of the villages thereabouts swell the audience. One of the things that will attract the visitor's attention here are the thousands of soldiers' graves, in rows, with their little white headstones. Whatever the men were in life, they are alike now under the white headstones. There are 2,700 veterans at the Southern home.

During the last ten years, three other homes have been opened. The Western home at Leavenworth, Kan., contains 2,000 members; the Pacific Home at Santa Monica, Cal., 800, and the Marion Home, at Marion, Ind., 900.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

A most impressive feature of the Memorial day demonstration will be the appearance in the thousands of parades of the veterans who compose the Grand Army of the Republic. This organization has had a marvelous history, and become one of the most magnificent bands that ever was bound together. Its fraternity is that of men who have done great deeds and suffered great hardships together. It now numbers about 400,000 men, divided into forty-four departments, with membership as follows:

Alabama, 334; Arizona, 293; Arkansas, 2,200; California, 5,812; Colorado and Wyoming, 2,901; Connecticut, 6,807; Delaware, 1,280; Florida, 471; Georgia, 455; Idaho, 439; Illinois, 32,329; Indiana, 24,726; Iowa, 20,174; Kansas, 17,716; Kentucky, 3,973; Louisiana and Mississippi, 1,093; Maine, 9,700; Maryland, 2,423. Massachusetts, 23,781; Michigan, 19,280; Minnesota, 7,947; Missouri, 20,822; Montana, 626; Nebraska, 4,144; New Hampshire, 5,211; New Jer-

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT.

sey, 7,798; New Mexico, 292; New York, 49,444; North Dakota, 536; Ohio, 45,522; Oklahoma and Indian Territory, 552; Oregon, 2,053; Pennsylvania, 43,168; Potomac, 3,312; Rhode Island, 2,856; South Dakota, 2,769; Tennessee, 3,719; Texas, 1,305; Utah, 184; Vermont, 5,487; Virginia, 1,422; Washington and Alaska, 2,783; West Virginia, 2,633; Wisconsin, 13,710. The department of Ohio is the largest, with that of Pennsylvania second and New York third.

The Grand Army of the Republic, with its 400,000 members, represents almost one-sixth of the entire number of enlistments during the whole four years of the war. These numbered 2,778,304. Of the enlisted men less than 2,000,000 ever saw service, as many of them joined the army during the last year of the war and were never in battle. About 950,00 was probably the largest number in the Northern army at any one time. During the war 328,943 men died from wounds or other causes. This leaves less than 2,400,000 of the enlisted men alive after the Confederates laid down their arms, and carries the Grand Army's proportion of membership of the survivors up still nearer one-sixth of the total. The number who have died since the army disbanded is estimated at 1,119,300, leaving alive about 1,300,700 men who fought for the Union. Thus it is seen that the Grand Army of the Republic actually embraces more than a third of the survivors at the present time.

Since the first national convention of the Grand Army, at Indianapolis, November 22, 1865, it has, until recently, steadily increased in membership. Veteran after veteran has been added to its roster, and it has grown despite the vacancies left by a constantly increasing death rate. The organization has now, however, reached its maximum. The average age of the Union soldiers was about 24. During the few years immediately succeeding the war the ratio of mortality was over 66 2-3 per cent, as high as it was during the conflict itself, for many who had been wounded or wrecked by hardship and exposure, lingered in life a few years after the war ended. When these months of death had passed, the death rate became exceedingly small, until the average age of survivors crept along through lapsing years to forty. That was in 1871, and since that time the number of old soldiers who pass away each year has constantly increased. The death rate at the present time, when the average age of the veterans has climbed to 52, is very high. But though their bodies die, their brave deeds will live in the memory of a grateful people.

Liberal Terms.

"Did Morgan give you the lie?"

"Yes, and his second has just been here trying to adjust matters peaceably."

"Showing the white feather, eh? What did he propose?"

"That Morgan should withdraw the epithet if I would admit the fact."—Judge.

Establishing Amicable Relations.

New Missionary—I hope that our new relations may be pleasant.

Cannibal King—So do I. The fellow who was here before you was a regular roast.—Indianapolis Journal.

SUNNYSIDE.

Sunnyside is a great, bright world,
And every one's happy within it;
By train of thought the soul is hurled
There safely in less than a minute.
The station teems with morbid souls,
With faces long and narrow,
Who to that realm disputes the tolls
Which wrest pain from the marrow.

The toll exacted is the will—
The purpose to be joyful;
Whatever woe, whatever ill,
To troubled lives be toyful.
The devil's snare yawns ever wide
The strongest souls to tangle;
Be brave, therefore, to Sunnyside!
Forget, escape the wrangle!

The sunnyside of the farm's straw stack
When spring's half acclimated;
The sunnyside of the vessel's track
When the wind with chill is sated;
The sunnyside of the mountain vale
While the nether side's enshrouded;
The sunnyside of the heart once hale
Which now ill fate hath clouded.

When sorrow takes you by the hand—
By somber impulse binds you;
Misfortune's cyclone steals your sand—
In desperation, blinds you;
But let you board that happy train
Of thought that's e'er in waiting!
The view from sunnyside will fain
Repay you for migrating.
—Robert Pitcher Woodward, in Brooklyn Eagle.

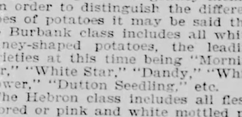
POINTS ABOUT POTATOES.

Different Varieties and How They May Be Readily Distinguished.

To the majority of people there are only two classes of potatoes, the good and the poor. Farmers recognize four principal classes, but with the experts who make a study of their development the classes go far beyond such a simple division, while the number of varieties is something overwhelming to a novice in potato lore. At the Columbian Fair the New York potato exhibit alone contained two hundred and fifty varieties.

Experiments which are now being carried on to increase the quantity of starch in the potato have met with great success. In Europe the German stand at the head in potato culture, but the French are pushing forward rapidly, so that the potato display at the recent Paris Agricultural show was considered the most notable exhibit.

In America attention has been directed rather to the production of new varieties than to improvement by selection within a variety. These new varieties are produced every year, and



BURBANK CLASS.

when one is grown that has some quality which makes it superior to preceding sorts, it is sure to find a foothold with potato growers and so takes its place as a market variety in the class to which it belongs.

Most of these varieties are the product of careful crossing of the best sorts and the gradual development of the resulting seedlings. When one is produced that possesses such characteristics as to separate it from all its predecessors, it becomes the founder of a new class. Each variety derived from it and resembling it more or less is given a name to distinguish it from other varieties, but all belong to the same class, so that while growers recognize both variety and class, dealers acknowledge class only.

The four principal classes are the Burbank, Hebron, Rose and Peerless, the three first being for fall and winter use and the last for spring and early summer. In deciding what varieties

HEBRON CLASS.

to plant, it is well to consider the demands of the market which is expected to furnish buyers and the kind of soil and treatment required. Each variety has its likes and dislikes, and it will pay the grower to gratify them.

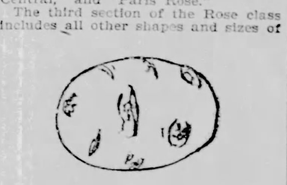
In order to distinguish the different types of potatoes it may be said that the Burbank class includes all white-kidney-shaped potatoes, the leading varieties at this time being "Morning Star," "White Star," "Dandy," "White Flower," "Dutton Seedling," etc.

The Hebron class includes all flesh-colored or pink and white mottled potatoes, the principal varieties being "White Elephant," "June Eating," "Gen. Garfield," "Albino," etc.

The Rose class includes all red potatoes, but is subdivided into three important sections. The first, or Ohio division, is made up of all red or rose-colored potatoes, that are short and cylindrical in form, as "Early Electric," "Early Market," "New Zealand," "Everett's Six Weeks," etc.

The second division of the Rose class resembles in shape the Burbank, but the color is red, instead of white. The present prominent varieties are "Summit," "Pearl of Savoy," "New York Central," and "Paris Rose."

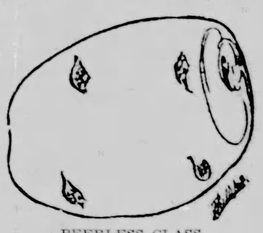
The third section of the Rose class includes all other shapes and sizes of



ROSE CLASS (OHIO DIVISION).

red potatoes, such as "Dakota Seedling," "Dakota Red," "Ideal," "Maggie Murphy," etc.

The shape of all potatoes of the fourth or Peerless class is round or oval. As this description is somewhat misleading, they may be better defined as large, flat potatoes, being much broader and longer than they are thick. Potatoes of the Peerless class are not generally marketed until spring, on account of their superior keeping qualities. The prominent va-



PEERLESS CLASS.

rieties are "Rural Blush," red; "Rural New Yorker," No. 2, white, and "Blue Victor," dark bluish purple in color. The best all-round white potato is the "Rural New Yorker," No. 2. It is prolific, vigorous and of excellent quality, while most of the tubers are of a medium and merchantable size.

—The marvelous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is based upon the corner stone of absolute merit. Take Hood's throughout the spring months.

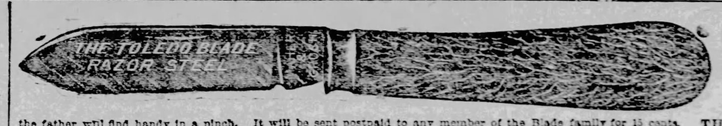
It Takes Both to Make a World.

Miss Eliza Burt Gamble, of Detroit, has taken a good deal of pains lately to demonstrate that women are the superiors of men. This has quite naturally aroused the ire of Mr. Andrew Lang, who says that it is childish to call either sex the absolute superior of the other. "There is no doubt," says Mr. Lang, "as to which sex is physically and mentally the stronger. There is no doubt that men are the better workers, fighters, poets, painters, musicians, even mediums, if it comes to that. But it takes both men and women to make a world, and each sex is superior for its own purpose."

Even Wilson Doesn't Know It.

The tangle in the Wilson bill
In magnitude increases.
They've mended and amended till
They've patched it all to pieces.
—Chicago Journal.

Linen lawns with blue or red dots launder beautifully and wear well.



The blade in this knife is hand-forged from razor steele and no better material or temper goes into a $3 razor. The handle is metal, representing silver; its weight is 1½ ounces only. It is a splendid knife for a Blade boy or girl, a need genius or kitchen knife for the mother and one the father will find handy in a pinch. It will be sent postpaid to any member of the Blade family for 15 cents. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MRS. KIDDER FINDS OUT ABOUT THE FRENCH CRISIS.

Mr. Kidder and Dr. Cupples were sitting in the library enjoying their cigars when Mrs. Kidder came in, her brows knitted in perplexity. Her husband noticed that sign, and inquired:

"Well, Mattie, what is it? What is troubling you?"

"If anything is the matter with Mrs. Kidder, she came to consult me, not you," broke in Dr. Cupples, with an engaging smile. "You're not a physician and I am. I don't need to examine her, either, to find out what's the matter, for she's as blooming as a rose!"

"Oh, I'm not sick, if that's what you mean, Charlie. I only wanted to know something about this resignation of that miserable French cabinet. What did they all resign for?"

"Because a motion made by the Prime Minister, in the Chamber of Deputies, was defeated."

"The Prime Minister is about the same as our Secretary of State, isn't he?"

"Yes, his position is nearly the same."

"What was he doing among the Deputies, then?"

"In France, as in England, the Prime Minister is a member of the popular branch of the legislative body."

"Why, Charlie, how funny! Why do they have it that way?"

"I suppose it's in order that the Prime Minister may 'prime' his party and 'minister' to their desires," interpolated Dr. Cupples, with a chuckle.

Mrs. Kidder smiled faintly at the Doctor, but pursued her quest for information. "Well, suppose the motion was defeated; why did the Cabinet resign?"

"Martha, the French method is the same as the English. The Prime Minister is one of the party in the majority, and which controls the administration; and if it is defeated in the Chamber on any measure, the administration steps down and out—that is, the ministry resigns."

"But," returned Mrs. Kidder, in perplexity, "I really don't see why they should."

"Oh! it's a point of honor with them, Mrs. Kidder," said the Doctor, airily. "You know the French are great sticklers on honor. The Ministry is too polite to hang on to office after being defeated on any point of the policy they desire to have enacted into law."

Mrs. Kidder mused a moment. "I think we ought to do that way in the United States," she finally remarked. "It seems much nicer than our way."

"Oh, it would never do, Mrs. Kidder," replied Dr. Cupples. "It wouldn't work here."

"I don't see why, Doctor," returned the lady.

"Well, take the present Democratic administration, for instance. Do you suppose any Democrat would voluntarily give up a good fat office unless he had to? Not much! The Democrats are not built that way!" and the Doctor laughed merrily at his own words.

Mrs. Kidder's answering smile distictly evinced weariness. Mr. Kidder drummed abstractedly on the table with his fingers.

"I would think they would be changing their ministry almost every day," ventured Mrs. Kidder, after a short silence, "if the ministers have to resign every time a vote is against the government."

"It is only on questions upon which the Chamber is divided on political lines, my dear," returned her husband.

"What was the question this time?" pursued his wife.

"Well, Mattie, the question was a somewhat technical one, but I will try to make it clear. The French government owns some of the railroads. The men employed on them, down to the track-walkers, are all government employes, of course. On that particular day a labor organization—the Railroad Workingmen's Federation—met in Paris in annual session. The question was, whether the government had authority to allow the employes of the state railroads to attend that meeting."

Mrs. Kidder's eyes opened wide in astonishment. "Why, what a ridiculous idea! What business of the government's is it, I'd like to know?"

"There you go, jumping at a conclusion like a frog at a fly!" remonstrated her husband. "You should see——"

"Mrs. Kidder is a base-ball enthusiast, I know," interrupted Dr. Cupples. "She knows the way to catch a fly is on the fly, of course."

Mr. Kidder went on impatiently, not heeding the remark: "You should see that if the employes of the state are allowed to join this union, they would strike when the union told them to strike; and it would be a strike against the government, as they are government employes. Now, do you see that clearly?"

"Yes, Charlie, I think I do."

"Then the question really was, whether the government should allow its own employes to arrange to oppose it. Is that plain?"

"I guess so," responded she, slowly. "And the ministry didn't want to let them join?"

"That is it, exactly, Mattie! You are getting hold of the idea in great shape."

"And the majority of the Chamber thought they ought to be allowed to join?"

"Right again!"

"I thought," said Dr. Cupples, in a reflective way, "that they managed things differently in France. At least they used to, if the men had struck, the Napoleonic way would have been to march up some troops and shoot them down."

"The times are changing, Doctor—even in France," answered Mr. Kidder.

"Well," said Mrs. Kidder, "I think those Frenchmen are just too ridiculous, after all! The idea of resigning for as little a thing as that! It certainly don't pay to be in politics if things are run in such whirligig style!"

THE DIVIDED SKIRTS.

Esquire and lady, lad and lass,
All saw the words, "Keep off the grass,"
As through the park a maiden spurred
Her steed and waved this bannered word,
"Bifurcated."

The people paused to closely scan
The one who rode "just like a man."
Her wildly prancing steed bestride,
A part of her on either side—
"Bifurcated."

She gave a sad, back-numbered smile
To those who rode "jug-handled style"
And thought a woman is a dunce
Who doesn't ride both sides at once
"Bifurcated."

"Hold on! an old man wildly yelled
Who thought her steed could not be held,
"I'll hold your horse till on one side
You seat yourself." The maid replied:
"Bifurcated."

"Oh, stay!" a park policeman said,
Who had not of the new fad read,
"I'll help you seat yourself aright."
The maiden galloped out of sight
"Bifurcated."

Thus will she go and henceforth rob
The old side-saddle of its job,
Since she her new-found right asserts
To ride her steed bestride with skirts
"Bifurcated."
—Nixon Waterman in Chicago Journal.

Not the Place for Him.

"Highflyer doesn't go into society much now."

"Why?"

"He's looking for a wife."—Truth.

A Valentine to a Senator.

Dear Senator:
The rose it is red,
And the violet blue,
And if half that is said
Of your deeds be true,
Sugar is sweet
And so are you.
—New York Press.

OLD LETTERS.

Last night some yellow letters fell
From out a scrip I found by chance;
Among them was the silent ghost,
The spirit of my first romance.
And in a faint blue envelope
A withered rose long lost to dew,
Bore witness to the dashing days
When love was large and wits were few.

Yet standing there all worn and gray,
The tear-drops quivered in my eyes,
To think of youth's unshaken front,
The forehead lifted to the skies.
How rough a hill my eager feet
Flung backward when upon its crest
I saw the flutter of the lace
The wind awoke on Helen's breast!

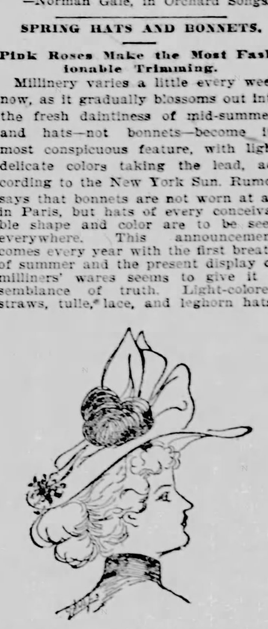
How thornless were the roses then,
When fresh young eyes and lips were kind,
When Cupid in our porches proved
How true the tale that love is blind!
But Red-and-White and poverty,
Would only mate while shone the May.
Then came a bag of Golden Crowns,
And jingled Red-and-White away.

Grown old and niggard of romance
I wince not much at aught askew,
And often ask my favorite cat
What else had Red-and-White to do?
And here's the bud that rose and sank,
A crimson island on her breast;
Why should I burn it? Once again
Hide rose, and dream. God send me rest!
—Norman Gale, in Orchard Songs.

SPRING HATS AND BONNETS.

Pink Roses Make the Most Fashionable Trimming.

Millinery varies a little every week now, as it gradually blossoms out into the fresh daintiness of mid-summer, and hats—not bonnets—become its most conspicuous feature, with light delicate colors taking the lead, according to the New York Sun. Rumor says that bonnets are not worn at all in Paris, but hats of every conceivable shape and color are to be seen everywhere. This announcement comes every year with the first breath of summer and the present display of milliners' wares seems to give it a semblance of truth. Light-colored straws, tulle, lace, and leghorn hats,



adorned with feathers, flowers, and airy tulle bows have apparently usurped the place of the diminutive bonnet and toque so popular in the early spring. Trimmings have moved out on to the brims, and nearly all of the hats have either a bow of ribbon, a band and buckle, or a bunch of flowers underneath the brim. There is a mild revolution in bows, and they no longer appear at the back, but assert themselves in distinct loops which either stand out at the side or erect above the face. Pink roses are the most fashionable flower, but cornflowers of velvet in different shades are very effective trimming on white straw.

Very pretty hats are made out of guipure lace, gathered tulle forming the brim, which is bound on the side with jet. Quite picturesque is a leghorn hat, trimmed in front with a white moire bow and black feathers,

while at each side of the back there is a bunch of auriculas. Feathers are very much worn, and no hat trimming is so universally becoming, particularly when they are arranged to fall over the hair. A pretty mauve-colored straw is very artistic trimmed with lilacs and a bow of chine ribbon in pale pink spotted with black.

Many of the straw hats have a crown of one color and a brim of another. A new tone in straw is buttercup yellow, and this with Panama straw are perhaps the newest features of millinery. Some of the hats have crocheted edges. The inevitable sailor will be worn for yachting, but the newer boat-shaped hat has points of recommendation which may bring it into favor.

A PATTERN IN LACE.

Sitting, knitting;
Winding backward, winding forward,
Round the needles white and shining,
Whiter fingers intertwining,
Fro and to the many thread,
Knitting, sitting, lazy flitting
Sunbeams darting in and over;
Outside breath of bees and clover,
Fingers white and shining thread,
Not more shining, not more twining,
Lightly left where breezes blew it,
Streaks of yellow sunshine through it,
The fair hair and fair bent head.
"Burnished waves of gold," one said.
Knitting, sitting;
Winding forward, winding backward,
Round those fingers, swift and glancing,
Naught was ever more entrancing.
Something more than

Polly Pharaoh's 'Pinion.

For the Household.

Since our editor wrote to the posts
"would be,"
I have thought I would ask her opinion
of me;
I discovered, as stories say, "once on a
time,"
That it came very handy for me to
make rhyme.

But I've grown quite discouraged,
though verses I write
Are accepted, and published, and read
with delight;
For they never once think, how I struggle each day,
With the wolf at the door, and with
"thanks" for my pay.

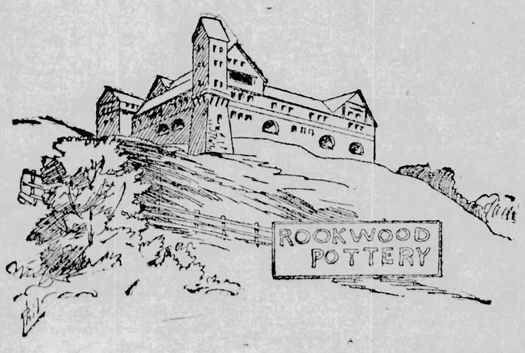
I must turn to life's homelier tasks then
once more;
Those of cooking, and washing, and
sweeping the floor;
Though it may be I'm wrong, I will say
what I think,
It must be a poor pen that don't pay
for the ink!

HOME TALKS.

A VISIT TO ROOKWOOD POTTERY IN THE QUEEN CITY.

The Product of a Woman's Inspiration and a Woman's Unwearied Efforts—Its Art Future.

While in Cincinnati recently I visited the celebrated Rookwood Pottery, not only because of the pleasure to the artistic sense which would be sure to come, but that it is purely the product of a woman's brains; it is a woman's venture, and a woman's victory over difficulties. Perched upon a high hill overlooking the busy city below, stands the substantial building, within whose walls is, to-day, manufactured a pottery, the fame of which has fairly encircled the earth, but



which has, as yet, not nearly exhausted its possibilities. Beautiful as it is now, artistic inspiration may work out still more pleasing effects in the future, for in its play there is no repression.

Entering from a porch, the visitor finds herself in the first of two rooms given up entirely to the display of the finished ware. Here are riches indeed. Upon tables and shelves are arranged pieces of this pottery of various sizes and shapes, all differing each from the others, in some definite way. This is a marked peculiarity of the Rookwood product. It is impossible to make two pieces exactly alike, for if shape and decoration are copied, the firing may render the two entirely dissimilar in coloring.

The lady in attendance, who has been, I am told, there from the earliest beginning of the enterprise, greeted us cordially, and asked what we desired to see. A few magic words uttered by my friend in her ear gave us an hour of courteous attention in the different departments of work, which was heaped full of interest. We saw the process from the beginning; from the moment when a piece of wet clay is moulded into graceful form by the skilled hand of the artisan; polished smooth by another; set away to dry sufficiently to have the decoration applied; then as they come from the hands of the artist and before firing and the application of the glazing—from first to last we saw all of the different stages except one. Nobody is allowed in the room where the artists are carrying out their designs.

And in this decorative work lies one secret of the beauty of this pottery. It is all done without a pattern other than that given by nature, and consequently each piece has an individuality of its own. Those who are employed in this labor are all women; and they must be artists as well. There is an excitement about this work which belongs to few occupations.

"No one can tell," said our guide, "what is going to be exactly the result of her labor until after the firing. That beautiful blue that you see here may be something entirely different, and there seems no way of doing away with this uncertainty—at least, none has been found yet."

The reason for this lies largely in the fact that the decoration of the Rookwood pottery is entirely underglaze, while in 90 per cent. of wares it is applied on a finished glazed surface. There is much less risk in the latter because the temperature required is so much lower, and, therefore, there is smaller chance of injury. The Rookwood method, however, gives a depth and a luminousness so to speak, of color that is rare, but adds greatly to the beauty. And in this richness of coloring lies, I should say, one of the keys to the growing popularity of this ware.

While watching the growth from the lump of clay into the graceful vase under the hands of the potter and his whirling wheel, we were joined by a swarthy faced gentleman who observed the process with an interest equal to our own. He was a young Greek from far-away Mesopotamia who came to this country in attendance upon the Fair and had remained to study.

"We cannot do any such finished work as this at home," he told us, "for everything we have to work with is so crude. We do make some beautiful pieces though, but just think, our workmen only get from four to eight cents a day."

What a revelation concerning things in this country the Fair must have been to some of these people from over the sea, just as it revealed much to us of them that we did not know!

And now what of the history of this unique school of art, so essentially American in every particular?

Back in 1876 at the International Exposition held in Philadelphia, the only daughter of Joseph Longworth, one of Cincinnati's most valued citizens, who, looking far into the future, established an art school in the Queen city—this daughter, I say, looking at the beauty of Japan's ceramics then exhibited upon a large scale, conceived in her artist soul the idea of creating a faience as unique in its way as that of Japan. She resolved that its birthplace should be the place of her own birth, Cincinnati; that its clay should come from deposits in Ohio valley; its workers be graduates from Cincinnati's Art school.

Then began her series of experiments. With absolute faith in the final success of the undertaking, she founded in 1880 the Rookwood Pottery. For years the public had small sympathy with her efforts. Fortunately she possessed a generous fortune which she used without stint in carrying out what she dreamed of by night and thought of by day.

In 1883 William Watts Taylor, an old and valued friend, whose sympathy and co-operation had been hers from the beginning, became an active partner, and assumed the duties which had been hitherto borne by its founder alone. Then, for six years more the pottery struggled with adversity, but in 1889 the tide turned, financial success dawned, and the future was assured. That made certain, Mrs. Storer turned over her entire interest to Mr. Taylor, who had so well proven his ability to carry the work forward. When in 1891 the new building was occupied, a beautiful studio was fitted up for Mrs. Storer, where, when she so chooses, she can give play to her artistic fancies. It was there that she designed the pottery that adorned the Cincinnati room in the Woman's building at the World's fair. Foreign artists saw and appreciated this work, and the Royal Industrial Art Museum of Berlin and the Sevres factory purchased examples for their own historic collections.

All of the employes of Rookwood are native born except one Japanese, who last fall was sent home again to renew his knowledge of native art. A young artisan has also been sent to Europe for a two years' stay, to study the human figure under the best teachers.

There is little need for one to question the future of this branch of purely American art, so long as those now at its head remain there. I came forth from my visit full of pride that my countrywoman had dared and done so much, and I read anew and with keener appreciation some words of Kate Field's regarding this work:

"To be clay in the hands of the potter, what does it not mean? The art-comprehending hand and the spinning wheel—what marvelous creations of form are theirs! Later comes the designer to trace his fancy on sympathetic matter, and then the fire to burn ideas into the heart of the clay and give them tone.' Now is the time to pray, for passing through the fiery ordeal is the test of Rookwood as of human clay, and nothing but eternal vigilance is the price of success.

"Such success as is often attained seems little less than miracle, for whatever be the intent when a piece is out into the kiln no one can foretell what it may come out. No gambler ever lived in such delightful uncertainty as to absolute results as the artistic potters of Rookwood, who wonder what will happen next, and whose perpetual experiments reveal a range of palette that is only limited by range of thought."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT

On the Subject of Work as It Appears to the Editor.

We hear a great deal about the everlasting sameness and monotony of a house-keeper's life, but do you know I think there is no occupation that offers such a never-ending variety as housework.

To be sure there is a certain routine observed in most households, that is gone through with every day, but, unless a woman is over-worked,which she may be in any pursuit, the change from one thing to the other, seems to me, very restful.

Let any one of the Household farmwives, who are inclined to dispute this statement, put herself in my place, or in the place of any woman doing deskwork, and see how long her nerves would stand the strain; how long it would be before she would long for a chance to stop the steady "scratch, scratch" of her pen, and "move about and rest a little."

The charm of any work lies in having just enough of it to do to keep one busy, without exhausting them.

If women would always stop when they are tired; rest a bit, or, if that seems impossible do something else for a little while, it would ease their burden wonderfully.

Sometimes it seems as if we could not stop until a piece of work is finished; I have felt so, often, and have worked away when brain and fingers both, had to be urged almost past endurance, but nine times out of ten, in such cases, I have had my work to do over again the next day, so I really gained nothing, and lost, who can tell how much nervous force!

I was amused the other day by that housekeeper friend of mine. She was putting down a carpet; there were other people in the house who thought they could do it as well as she, but she differed with them and preferred putting it down herself.

The fitting was all done, and nothing remained but to tack down the two straight edges of the carpet, when she deliberately arose, went into the bath-room, bathed her face and hands, smoothed her hair, arranged her attire generally, and commenced dusting out the drawers of the dresser that was to stand in the room where the carpet was being laid.

"Why don't you finish one thing before you begin another?" I asked.

"Because," she answered comfortably, "I am tired of that work; it will probably take me until dinner-time to clean out these drawers; after dinner I shall be rested and can finish the carpet more easily and quickly, and in a much more satisfactory manner, and I shall not lose one minute's time."

Another thing that is helpful to workers is the knowledge that their work is not "getting ahead" of them; each day is long enough for its legitimate share of labor, but when we "play truant" for a day or two, how the work does pile up around us!

Even then, it is best not to attack it too fiercely, lest we bring it all down upon ourselves, figuratively speaking, and are buried in the debris; but such an experience convinces the most of us that vacations do not "pay" when one has to be worked to death afterward to make up for them.

On the whole I think the Householders will agree with me that whatever or wherever over-work may be, it is best to:

Do every day, that thing
That cometh to your hand,
Nor grumble that the task is hard
and long;
For patient, cheerful toil,
Where e'er the toilers stand,
Earns for them rest and joy at Even-song.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Our Weekly "Good Time All by Ourselves."

Douglas Returns Thanks.

If it will not take up too much space I would like to thank the members of the Household who so kindly answered my inquiries as to the meaning of colors in the flag. Also in regard to the authorship of "Hagar in the Wilderness." I know, now, where to procure them, and I have "Absalom," but did not know they belonged to the same author.—Douglas.

The following offer was received some time ago, but being mislaid, has only now reached the column. The editor apologizes for the delay, and trusts it is not yet too late for some one to be benefited by it.

Can you tell me of any charitable institution of any kind where reading matter is wanted badly, enough to be worth paying postage on? I have a large amount of such matter, including various magazines, some in excellent condition, others showing considerable "wear and tear," and thinking they might pass away a weary hour for some invalid or inmate of a home for old ladies, decided to write to The Blade and state my willingness to donate the books in case the persons receiving them will pay the postage.—Isabel H.

A Dutiful Daughter Truly.

Millie:—The incident, so well portrayed by the picture "Tullia," occurred 500 B. C., at Rome. Lucius Tarquinius, commonly called "Tarquin the Ancient," fifth Roman king, was assassinated by the sons of his predecessor, because Servius Tullius, the son of a slave girl of the palace, had found favor in his sight. The assassins' plans were thwarted by Tanaquil, the queen, and Servius Tullius became the sixth king of Rome.

"Tarquin the Ancient had left two sons, the gentle Aruns and the haughty Lucius. To these men King Servius married the two Tullias, his daughters, who were as diversely tempered as their husbands. The match-making was wretchedly done, and eventually Lucius put to death his wife and brother, and wedded his sister-in-law, a woman after his own heart. The pair compassed the death of the good king, and it is said that Tullia, hastening to greet her husband with his new title, drove her chariot over the corpse of her gray-haired father as it lay in the public street." This story belongs to the legendary period of the history of Rome.—L. A. G.

Miss "L. I G.":—There is no exchange column in this department—the rule never to print addresses making it impracticable. The editor is sorry, not to be able to accommodate you.

Everyday Reflections.

The family is the center of human life and happiness; an inharmonious family is an incongruity, a blot upon the face of nature.

"Charity begins at home," says the proverb; love should certainly begin at home, though some well-meaning people, reversing the natural order, put the world first; and bestow upon it the work, thought and affection which are needed to keep their own firesides aglow.

Love should indeed begin at home, but it will be but a sickly plant if it rests there.

Love that is worthy and well-rooted is expansive; it grows by what it feeds upon, and is continually reaching out new shoots and covering more ground with its life-giving verdure.

The family is the germ of all social good or evil. Tracing its influence through the medium of the community the state and the nation, it will be seen that a well-regulated happy family has its ultimate end in a nation similarly blessed, and the nation's influence affects the world.

An honor is one only, when it comes unsought, but it may be indirectly striven for in the effort one makes to become worthy of it.

"Here am I, Lord; send me," means a readiness for any service whether difficult or simple, pleasant or distasteful, without regard to its results to self, whether they be for worldly honor or shame.

False modesty and false pride are the obstacles which, more than anything else, clog the wheels of progress, for while the one leads the possessor to say: "I am not worthy of the task," the other gives rise to the feeling: "The task is not worthy of me."

The falseness of the words and the feeling that prompts them is proved by the almost invariable fact that a "call" is an assurance of a man's fitness for a place and of its fitness for him.

Praise, merited and sincere, elevates and gives heart-pleasure to the praiser and the praised, but unmerited praise uttered by insincere lips weakens the character of the giver, and the reputation of him to whom it is given.

True criticism has no sting for either critic or artist, but when it is false it leaves its poison in the mind that emitted it—corrupting judgment and lessening his influence while his victim rarely suffers from his ill-nature which has instead a tendency to increase his fame.

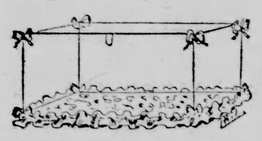
It is the spirit, not the letter, that is the support of a good cause. True devotion does not need to be upheld by a vow.—Mary E. Cardwill.

PRETTY HANDIWORK

For the Leisure Hours of Household Members.

Neck-Tie Box.

I made my husband a necktie box, and thinking that some one else might fancy one I will give the description. It is of glass, except the bottom, which is carboard covered with china silk, lined with one thickness of sheet wadding, sprinkled with satchet powder, then I took very small buttons, covered with silk, and sewed to the silk that is for the bottom. Make a ruffle of the silk and sew on the out edge of all, so that it will lay down



flat on the table, the ruffle to look well only wants to be about one-half inch wide.

Now for the box; we want two pieces of glass 12 inches long and three wide for the sides of box, then two pieces five inches by three for the ends, the cover five by twelve inches. Take each piece of glass and cover the edge with ribbon about one-half or three-quarter inches wide, so one-half of ribbon is on one side and one-half on the other. Draw the ribbon as tightly as possible without cutting it on corner of glass and sew the ends of ribbon together when just enough to reach around.

Now sew the corners of glass together, and then put on bottom by sewing the corner of glass with corner of the bottom, then put on top. I painted three large pansies with leaves on mine or if anyone chose celluloid flowers are pretty.

It requires a little piece of ribbon in the center of edge to lift cover with. The one I made I used pink china silk one-quarter yard and six yards of pink ribbon. I put a small bow of ribbon on each corner.—Mrs. Mae Hoxsie.

Neck-Tie Case.

Take a piece of satin 17 inches long and four and one-half inches wide, paint a pretty spray of flowers at one end and initials at the other. Line it with quilted satin and edge with silk cord. Sew three ribbon bands across the quilted satin to hold the ties. Fold the case crosswise, and tie the edges together with narrow ribbons. When made of some pretty color, or combination of colors, this necktie case is very handsome.

Newspaper Rack.

Here is a most convenient article for the home sitting room. Take heavy linen double, about the length and breadth of a folded newspaper. Paint and embroider the end with a

spray of flowers, then line it with silk and bind the edges neatly. The rod is like those used for roller towels, and is suspended by cords and tassels.

A Pretty Glove Box.

This may be 12 inches long, 4 1-2 inches wide and 3 inches deep, crocheted of fine macrame cord and molded upon a block of wood of the same size and shape. Make the bottom of the box and one inch of the sides of some very close pattern. Crochet the next inch in open spaces, so that a ribbon one inch wide may be woven in and out, all around the box. The last inch is crocheted close again. The lid is made like the bottom of the box, and one inch deep. Finish the edge with scallops. Spaces may be left all around the top, half an inch from the edge, for ribbon if desired. Rub stiff flour starch into the work, draw it over the mold, pull out the edges evenly and in good shape. Set in a warm (not hot) oven to dry. Then take it off the mold, and give it two or three coats of varnish, allowing time to dry between each coat. Line it with pink, blue, or red satin and run ribbon of the same color through the spaces left for it. Tie in a pretty bow where the ends meet. The same mold will do for the box and the lid, by finishing one at a time. A collar and cuff box may be crocheted in the same way. The bottom should be round, about seven inches in diameter, and crocheted very close. When you begin on the side, crochet it all close, except the spaces for the ribbon. Crochet the lid the same size as the bottom of the box, leaving spaces all around it for ribbon. Crochet a ring and fasten it to the lid to lift it by. Finish according to directions given for the glove box. A small tin bucket, turned upside down, will do for a mold. Handkerchief boxes are made in the same way, using a square block of the desired size for a mold.

Calendar.

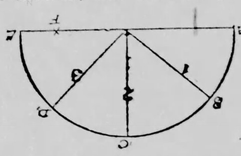
Cut a circle of white celluloid six inches in diameter. Fasten the calendar leaves in the center. Paint wild roses over the top, and the words "Time and Tide Wait for no Man" under it in gilt letters.

Photograph Holder.

Take a piece of golden brown plush seven inches wide and ten inches long; line it with blue, pink, or yellow satin, with an interlining of strong muslin. On the inside put two pockets, just wide enough to slip the pictures in, leaving the pockets one or two inches apart to allow the case to shut up like a book. Put silk cord around the edges and paint a spray of forget-me-nots and green leaves on one side. Put ribbon on the edges to tie it together.—Mary.

Lamp Mat.

Seeing so many pretty things in The Blade, thought I would send descriptions of a lamp mat; if you will all try, think you will find it very pretty, for the small sum it costs. Materials used are one sheet of white sheet wadding, a very small amount of pink and pale green split zephyr or imported Saxony, and a little white thread, No. 40. Cut a pattern of paper round, 8 1-2 inches in diameter; now with this pattern



you can cut twelve pieces from one sheet of wadding; work five of these with pink and five with green, in buttonhole stitch, as shown in cut; then take the other two for the bottom; buttonhole or overcast them together, turning the edges in; now mark 10 places 1 1-2 inches from the edge and equal distance apart; then fold each of the 10 pieces and sew as shown at figures 1, 2 and 3; then take letter a, from the bottom and fold letter b down to a, and c down to b, and d down to c, and e down to d; then press tightly with your fingers, so they will stay in place. Now sew them all on the bottom at the marked places, with the points to the center of the bottom —first a pink, then a green one, clear round. Tack the pieces together with the thread, half way between a and b, or at the edge of the pleat to the piece next to it in the same place; then tack between b and c, half way betwen c and d, and between d and e, all around the mat. With a long double thread take one stitch in each piece at f. This can be loosened to put the lamp in or even an easel may be placed in it; then the thread tightened up and tied. Try this; I think you will find it dainty enough for the queen's table.—Mrs. M. E. Hawkins.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS

About Everyday Matters That Interest Us.

Can any one tell me how to remove wrinkles and prevent their coming back?—Mrs. A. J. R.

Is it proper to take a gentleman's hat when he calls to escort you to a place of entertainment? Also, is it proper to give a gentleman friend a bouquet, and pin it on for him?—Audrey.

An escort usually comes nearly at the time when one is to leave the house for the place of entertainment, that it seems unnecessary to relieve him of his hat; if he gives himself time for a few minutes' chat before going, he will probably leave his hat in the hall as he passes the hat-tree. As to the other question,if it is an old gentleman, or a well-known friend, the friendly little attention is quite correct; but it is best to draw the line at "auld acquaintance," and let other young men pin on their own bouquets. One does not care to have everyone wearing her flowers.

When a gentleman invites a young lady to go to an entertainment, is it not his place to ask the consent of her parents for her if she is not of age? —Country Maiden.

A gentleman will certainly not take a young lady to any place of amusement without the consent of her parents, but it would seem to the editor that she would prefer asking if she "might go" herself!

Will Jean Hunt or some one else tell me how to make a becoming dress for a very fleshy lady of 35 years?—Jennie Lock.

Your second inquiry could not be inserted as it would make it necessary for us to print your address or take charge of the correspondence, either plan being impossible.

As to the pickle recipe, we have no doubt The Cook's Congress will welcome anything of the sort you choose to send, but we pay nothing for such contributions.

Will some one tell me how to color cotton red, purple, orange and yellow, so that it will not fade? I have been told that Diamond Dyes will fade.—Hazel.

"Elocutionist:" You will find the poem, "Trouble In the Amen Corner," in "The Speaker's Library," a book containing a fine collection of recitations.—L. A. C.

To drive away the striped bugs from squash and cucumber vines, sprinkle them thoroughly with common wood soot from your stove-pipe. Put it on the vines when they are wet with dew, and put plenty of it around the stem and on the ground close to the roots of the vine. It is a good fertilizer, and a sure cure for bugs, though the operation may have to be repeated during the season.—B. B.

COOK'S CONGRESS

Opens With a Boom From Ohio—Many Useful Recipes.

The Cook is lost in admiration of the versatility of "Primrose," who wrote first on good books, then on plants, dabbles in fancy work, and comes out strong on the subject of

Fried Pineapple.

Pare the pineapple and cut in slices 1-4 in. in thickness; dip in fresh, sweet milk or cream, roll in flour, and fry in hot lard, until it is a delicate brown. Peaches and apples are very nice treated in this way.

Fried Cream.

This is very nice for breakfast or supper, and should be prepared two or three hours in advance of the meal. Take 3 or 4 eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar; 2 tablespoonfuls flour; vanilla or lemon, and mix well together. Add gradually 1 pt. of boiling milk until you obtain a thick pap; cook for ten minutes, stirring constantly. Pour this out on a plate in a layer 1-2 in. thick and cool on ice. When it is to be used, cut it in cakes, dip in the beaten yolks of 2 eggs; roll in fine bread crumbs, and fry in butter, or in equal parts of butter and lard, until a light brown. Serve with powdered or granulated sugar.

Turtle Soup.

(Made out of Beans?)

Soak 1 qt. of black beans over night; next day put them on to boil in 1 gallon of water. When they are soft, run them through a colander and return to the water in which they were cooked. Tie up in a thin bag a little parsley, thyme and 1 teaspoonful of summer savory, add this to the soup with 1 tablespoonful of butter, salt, pepper and the yolks of 4 hard boiled eggs quartered, and some force-meat balls. Add a slice of lemon and 1-2 glassful of wine to the soup before serving.

Egg-Balls for Soup.

Yolks of 4 hard-boiled eggs; 1-2 tablespoonful flour; rub smooth with the yolks of 2 raw eggs and 1 teaspoonful salt; mix well together; make into balls and drop into the soup a few minutes before serving. These are used instead of force-meat balls.—"Primrose."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Never Sing, "There Is Still One Vacant Chair."

It was so sultry this morning that Miss Prudence had some doubts of there being a full attendance in her cosy corner, but her doubts were scattered like chaff when she found every seat occupied by old friends or new, each eager to add their mite toward the general contribution of ideas.

"Thankful," from Kansas, had to be sent home after her address, but Miss Prudence hopes she will come back in time for the next gathering.

"Peach," and a Delaware Peach at that, had been waiting patiently for some time for a chance to speak, but having modestly chosen a retired seat had been overlooked by Miss Prudence until to-day. She says:

"I am eighteen years old, and have been at work for over a year; I believe in good, honest occupation as a cure for many evils. I think if girls would exercise for good the influence they have over young men, there would be more ideals realized. Oh, girls, you do not know how great is your power, and how it lies in little things. Like 'Exeria,' my favorite character is Lucile."

Miss Prudence stopped the Merry-Go-Round for an instant, while she left her seat to thank Ferne Hazleton for a very kind little letter, which, being private, did not come in the regular "experience meeting," and then the music started up again, and "Vivian," congratulating herself on a previous escape from the "waste basket," expressed herself as pleased with Hazel Eyes' suggestion concerning a badge. She is in school, but looks forward gladly to the freedom of the vacation; does not like Tennyson, but prefers as a general thing poetry to novels.

"Iowa Girl," known to the M. G. R. as "Gladys No. 2," acted promptly on Miss Prudence's suggestion that she take unto herself another "nom." She says: "I confess I was really proud to see my 'opinion' printed, and I want to thank Miss Prudence. Carl, what do you intend to be, a minister, lecturer, or farmer? I like Shakespeare's 'Merchant of Venice,' but do not care for his other plays. How many have read 'Helen's Babies?' I think it splendid."

"Minnesota Nell" claimed a seat near "Kathleen" on the score of being a soldier's daughter, and says her home is in the country three miles from town, and her favorite author is Cooper. She is a stamp collector, and will be glad to correspond with any of the girls similarly interested. She left early, promising to tell us something about her favorite books when she comes again.

One of the masculine persuasion rose up next, and gave the girls some good advice, and some to which Miss Prudence felt oblized to take exception. For instance, he says: "Girls, never hesitate to saw that novel reading is wrong, for if you love them, don't let the public know it." That won't do. "Make-haste." Miss Prudence wants her girls to be honorable and "above-board" always, and cannot have them advised to say what they do not mean. He says further, and to this the Chaperone agrees most heartily: "Do not keep company with drunkards; they will ruin your life and mar your happiness, and there is but a small chance of your reforming them." He tells the girls that their letters are read with eagerness, not only by their own sex, but by the opposite gender, and expresses great interest in the doings of the "Merry-Go-Round."

A Texas "Red Rose" brightened the conversation here. She had a pleasant word of greeting for the entire circle, agreed with "Hazel Eyes" about the motto, and promised "Fleur-de-lis" to find out what "Cuanhtemoc" means, as she knows some Mexicans in her vicinity who speak English. She loves music, and has just finished the "Leather Stocking Tales," which she likes very much. She says she expects to be "an operator," which leaves Miss Prudence somewhat in the dark as to her future vocation, since we are all "operators" in our particular line of business, are we not?

"Hazel" agrees with "Briar Rose" that girls should be as careful to "fix up" for the benefit of the home circle as for that of strangers. She says: "I want my dear father and my two brothers to think I look nice. My eldest brother especially, who is as good a friend to me as any girl need want."

"Union Blossom" asks: "Are there any flowers in the Lone Star state? Yes, indeed; in the seat next but one from you there is a "Red Rose" who will surely satisfy your wish to see a specimen. This young lady finds ancient history more interesting than modern, and asks if any of the girls can tell her whether Napoleon was at Brussels the night before the battle of Waterloo. She thinks Poe's "Raven" a very striking piece of poetry, and counsels all girls to adopt "Excelsior" for their motto through life.

A classmate of "Bernice" introduced herself during a pause in the conversation, as "White Rose." She is a country girl who thoroughly enjoys the life on a farm, is fond of reading, gives Longfellow precedence in her affection for the poets, likes to study, and intends to become a teacher. She is one of the "motherless ones" too, who claim a large share of Miss Prudence's love and sympathy. "Mocking Bird," from Missouri, asked the girls in solemn confidence if they knew of any reason why women were not as capable of learning a profession as the majority of men, and then she turned her attention to "Blue Jay," to whom she sends this message:

And now "Blue Jay," I think that about five miles north of here, in an Mennonite settlement, you would find your ideal in reality. One thing to recommend her is, that never would you have to spend $5 or $10 in a sinful show of a hat; but with the greatest of pleasure she will let you spend as much again on a dove of a silk sun-bonnet, and she can scarcely shut her eyes her hair is rolled back so tightly from her forehead!

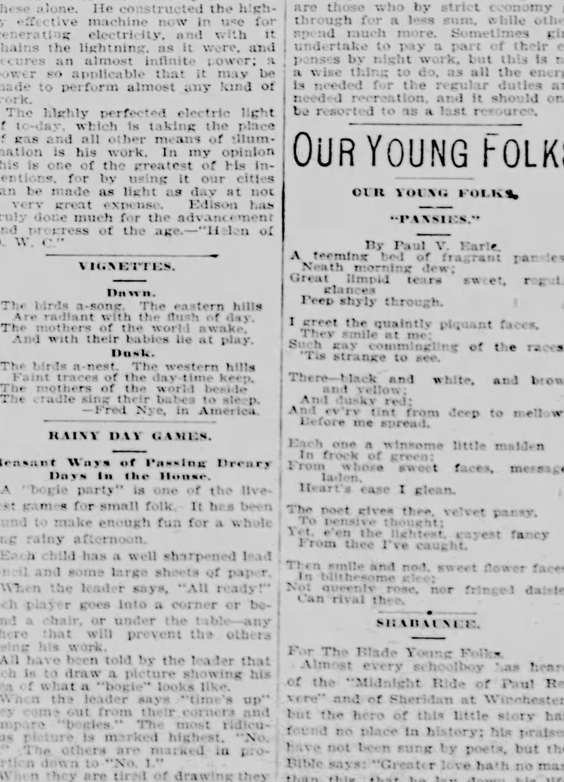
But you were perfectly excusable in my estimation in your ideal, when I read your choice of authors! Don't, I beg of you, again crush us poor girls by forming such a lofty ideal before you are ready to leave the nest."

Miss Prudence gives the young lady a cordial invitation to come again with the description of her home that she promises.

"The school-mistress" took advantage of the next turn to introduce "Helen of O. W. C." who is a young lady with an opinion as follows:

"After considerable thought I have decided that Thomas Alva Edison has contributed fully as much to the advancement of the United States, under the head of science, as any of her sons. That he is a man of uncommon intelligence and ability is shown by his having accomplished so much with very inferior educational advantages since he attended common school only eight weeks.

As a boy Edison had a passionate



COLLEGE HALL

thirst for all kinds of knowledge, but was particularly fond of chemistry. Before he was 20 years old he was an expert telegraph operator, and while following this trade he manufactured some novel machinery.

At Indianapolis he invented the automatic repeater, an instrument by which messages are transferred from one wire to another without the aid of an operator. The quadruplex telegraph, by which messages can be sent in different directions through one wire; the telephone, that great medium through which people miles apart can converse with perfect ease and which is so indispensable in cities, and the phonograph, which will reproduce at any time with all the inflections of voice and quality of tone, the song or speech that once caused its tympanum to vibrate, are all the work of that active brain.

Then his discoveries in electricity; what great strides in progress the United States has made by means of these alone. He constructed the highly effective machine now in use for generating electricity, and with it chains the lightning, as it were, and secures an almost infinite power; a power so applicable that it may be made to perform almost any kind of work.

The highly perfected electric light of to-day, which is taking the place of gas and all other means of illumination is his work. In my opinion this is one of the greatest of his inventions, for by using it our cities can be made as light as day at not a very great expense. Edison has truly done much for the advancement and progress of the age.—"Helen of O. W. C."

VIGNETTES.

Dawn.

The birds a-song. The eastern hills
Are radiant with the flush of day.
The mothers of the world awake,
And with their babies lie at play.

Dusk.

The birds a-nest. The western hills
Faint traces of the day-time keep.
The mothers of the world beside
The cradle sing their babes to sleep.
—Fred Nye, in America.

RAINY DAY GAMES.

Pleasant Ways of Passing Dreary Days In the House.

A "bogie party" is one of the liveliest games for small folk. It has been found to make enough fun for a whole long rainy afternoon.

Each child has a well sharpened lead pencil and some large sheets of paper.

When the leader says, "All ready!" each player goes into a corner or behind a chair, or under the table—any where that will prevent the others seeing his work.

All have been told by the leader that each is to draw a picture showing his idea of what a "bogie" looks like.

When the leader says "time's up" they come out from their corners and compare "bogies." The most ridiculous picture is marked highest, "No. 10." The others are marked in proportion down to "No. 1."

When they are tired of drawing they must either redeem their pictures from the leader by paying such forfeits as he chooses to impose, or they may take a vote to see whether in place of paying forfeits they will tie their sheets of pictures together into an album and present it to "No. 10."

All this does not "read" as funny as it really is, but children who try the game will have a great frolic.

"Progressive drawing" is another good game. Each child has a pencil. The leader has a big sheet of foolscap paper. He starts off by drawing a straight line about two inches long in the middle of this sheet.

The second player draws another line two inches long, joining it to the first line at one or other of the two ends. The third player then adds a line of equal length and joins it to the others at any angle to suit himself in the manner that he considers the most funny.

By the time four or five lines have been added some one sees that a queer looking figure is being made, and then the lines are placed at every conceivable angle, each trying to add to the fun, and after a while it results in a figure that is like nothing on the earth or under the sea. Wonderful creatures are thus created.—New York Press.

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SMITH'S COLLEGE.

A Glance at This Famous School for Women.

This institution, which is situated in Northampton, Massachusetts, is one of the leading women's colleges in the United States. It was founded by Miss Sophia Smith, of Hatfield, and though, in the beginning, the number of students was small, it is now in a most flourishing condition.

The main buildings consist of College Hall, Music Hall, the Lilly Hall of Science, the Hillyer Art Gallery, a small observatory and the Alumnae Gymnasium. Seven college houses also stand on the campus, containing rooms for the students and some of the faculty.

To-day there are 746 students enrolled in the various departments, and 741 women have completed its course, while many others have been connected with the college for a longer or shorter period.

The system of instruction includes lecture courses, recitations from text books and practical work in the laboratories in the scientific branches. Examinations in all studies are held at the end of every term and in some courses oftener.

Great attention is paid to the physical well-being of the students. A fine new gymnasium, containing a running track, a large hall for exercise, baths and special machines for physical development have lately been built. The girls have a simple gymnastic dress which allows freedom to every muscle. All join in the exercise unless excused by the college physician.

Besides lectures and concerts, the girls have for amusement walking expeditions and excursions, and in the autumn time holidays are given for mountain trips that add greatly to their enjoyment. There are also musical organizations as well as dramatic, made up of those who have taste and talent in these directions.

Now as to the expense of a year at this beautiful college. A moderate estimate places it as $600, although there are those who by strict economy go through for a less sum, while others spend much more. Sometimes girls undertake to pay a part of their expenses by night work, but this is not a wise thing to do, as all the energy is needed for the regular duties and needed recreation, and it should only be resorted to as a last resource.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

"PANSIES."

By Paul V. Earle.

A teeming bed of fragrant pansies
Neath morning dew;
Great limpid tears sweet, roguish glances
Peep shyly through.

I greet the quaintly piquant faces,
They smile at me;
Such gay commingling of the races
'Tis strange to see.

There—black and white, and brown and yellow;
And dusky red;
And ev'ry tint from deep to mellow
Before me spread.

Each one a winsome little maiden
In frock of green;
From whose sweet faces, messageladen,
Heart's ease I glean.

The poet gives thee, velvet pansy,
To pensive thought;
Yet, e'en the lightest, gayest fancy
From thee I've caught.

Then smile and nod, sweet flower faces,
In blithesome glee;
Not queenly rose, nor fringed daisies
Can rival thee.

SHABAUNEE.

For The Blade Young Folks.

Almost every schoolboy has heard of the "Midnight Ride of Paul Revere" and of Sheridan at Winchester, but the hero of this little story has found no place in history; his praises have not been sung by poets, but the Bible says: "Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends," and as such I seek to immortalize Chief Shabaunee, of the Pottawamies.

One beautiful morning in the spring of 1832 the birds were singing in the tree tops, the air was fragrant with the perfume of flowers which covered the beautiful prairies, and here and there a busy farmer was ploughing the rich, black soil for the seeding. There was a woful scarcity of seed corn, and Neighbor Davis, farmer and blacksmith, had gone on a trading expedition with the Sac and Fox Indians to procure this great necessity for the settlers, and his arrival was hourly expected.

This was when Andrew Jackson was President, and the great state of Illinois was in its infancy and Chicago only a small trading station.

Down on the river some 50 miles away dwelt Chief Shabaunee with his tribe, but everywhere he was known as the white man's friend, and but for the threatening attitude of Chief Black Hank, of the Sac and Fox, the settlers would have dwelt there as securely then as now.

But the time had come when Shabaunee's loyalty was to be tried to the foundation.

For a long time Chief Black Hawk had jealously watched the encroachment of the white men upon the Indian's hunting ground, and now he sought to unite the different tribes in a war of extermination. The plot was well laid, the day set, and the wily savage was using his powers of persuasion upon Shabaunee.

I can almost imagine I see this noble red man, as he sought to dissuade them; how he strained every nerve to prevent his warriors from taking in the massacre; how majestic his look when he pronounced the sentence upon the unruly twenty that he whose hand was red with the white man's blood, could never return to Shabaunee's tribe!

Then, regardless of the fear of death or of savage captivity a thousand times worse, he mounts his faithful broncho and rides away to warn the settlers of their impending danger.

On and on, his horse reeking with foam, he implores them to hasten to the fort; then, as some discredit his story, he falls upon his knees and with great tears streaming down his cheeks, he convinces the most incredulous.

The quiet scene had suddenly changed; teams were flying in the direction of Ottawa with all haste. The faithful broncho lay dead, and Shabaunee, too, must seek refuge, but the news had spread and the whole country seemed deserted.

Neighbor Davis's wife and children, in company with others, started for the fort with sorrowful hearts, for they knew that if Shabaunee had spoken the truth the husband and father was not likely to return, but to their great joy a sudden turn brought them face to face with Mr. Davis returning safe and sound with the seed corn.

So well had Chief Black Hawk been that he had treated him with the greatest friendship, and he, thus deceived, laughed at their fears, discredited the story and prevailed upon some of his neighbors to return. Scarcely had they entered their homes when they were plunged into the midst of an Indian massacre and 30 were buried in the same grave.

Many were saved from this horrible fate by the timely warning, and perhaps no other one act recorded in history has had a more far-reaching effect but this noble red man, whose name should stand with the greatest benefactors of this nation has found no place in our history.

But you will find how Black Hawk was afterward defeated and captured and accidentally drowned after being taken to see the "Great Father" at Washington.

Shabaunee lived to a good old age; a grateful people have placed a monument over his grave and his picture adorns the walls of many of the descendants of those he so nobly risked his life to save.—H. B. K.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an Irish poet, born in Dublin, May 28, 1779. At an early age he was placed in a school where Sheridan had formerly been a pupil. In 1793 he was sent to the Dublin University where he finally took the degree of B. A. In 1798 he went to London to study law, and in 1800 he published his translation of Anacreon, dedicated to George IV., then Prince of Wales. In 1802 he produced a volume of poetry and in 1803 was appointed to a government post at Bermuda. In 1811 he married. In 1835 a pension of £300 was settled upon him; in 1841 he brought out an edition of his entire poetical works. He died February 25, 1852, having been afflicted with softening of the brain for three years preceding his death.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 19-8-22-11 is a bird.
My 14-15-19-20-18-2-20 is tapestry.
My 15-6-14-23 is a variety of horses.
My 6-1-2-5-19 is contempt.
My 5-8-7 is a vegetable.
My 16-21-4-7 is to check.
My 17-8-12 is a covering for the head.
My whole, is a Quixotic undertaking.
"FANNIE."

3.—DECAPITATION.

Entire I am the foam of the ocean; beheaded I am "to petition;" beheaded again I am a beam of light; beheaded again I am a sailor's response; beheaded again, I am a celebrated Dutch canal. "FREIA."

4.—QUOTATION PUZZLE.

"Few, few shall part where many meet!
The snow shall be their winding sheet."
"'Labor is worship'—the robin is singing;
'Labor is worship

News of the Week.

PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICANS.

Splendid Ticket Nominated by the Convention.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 28.—The biggest crowd seen at a state convention for years packed the Harrisburg opera-house when the convention to nominate the candidate of the Republican party for governor, lieutenant-governor, auditor-general, secretary of internal affairs and a Congressman-at-large was called to order.

GEN. D. H. HASTINGS.

The assemblage got down to business at 11:15 a. m. The roll call showed the presence of 257 delegates out of 264. General Louis Wagner, of Philadelphia, was chosen temporary chairman by 183 votes. After the election of committees on resolutions, with Lyman D. Gilbert, of Harrisburg, as chairman, and on organization, E. P. Warren, of Scranton, chairman, the convention at 12:10 p. m. took a recess for one hour.

The convention reassembled at 1:40 p. m. The committee on organization reported in favor of the caucus selection of Rev. Theodore L. Flood, of Crawford county, for permanent chairman, and that gentleman was loudly applauded as he took the gavel and rapped for order. Dr. Flood, who is editor of the Chautauquan, made a long speech, in which he wove the name of every prominent statesman from the time of Washington, each name being applauded by the crowd, which was even greater than at the morning session.

Chairman Gilbert, of the resolutions committe, read from the stage the platform agreed upon, as follows:

Republican Pennsylvania Platform

The Republicans of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, repeat for the reculation and government of the national currency the following principles of finance, which were announced by us at our last state convention, and which since then have received the overwhelming approval of our fellow-citizens:

"We favor the expansion of the circulating medium of the country until the same shall amount to $40 per capita of our population, and approve the proposition to issue national bank notes to the par value of the amount of bonds deposited to secure their circulation. We declare that the obligations of the government should be discharged in money, approved and current in all civilized nations, to the end that a largely increased reserve of gold should be gradually accumulated and maintained."

We declare our belief to be that no legislation can make our currency meet the needs of the American people unless it conforms to the following utterance of our last national convention:

"The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined by legislation, as will secure and maintain the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of a dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be as good as any other."

The threats and efforts which the Democratic party now in control of the executive and legislative departments of the national government, are making to destroy the system of protection to American industries have wrecked our manufacturing establishments, destroyed the value of our farm products, ruined our employers, beggared our workingmen, and brought distrust upon the honesty of their proposed legislation.

We denounce this Democratic assault upon the American protective system, because its effect already has been to reduce to idleness two millions of workmen, and values to an amount greater than the national debt created for the suppression of the rebellion; because it enlarges the free list only upon products which employ the greatest number of American workmen; because it strikes with equal cruelty the farmer, the miner, the lumberman, the iron, the glass, and the textile worker; because it transfers work from our own mills, mines and workshops to foreign countries; because it is sectional, and aimed directly at Northern industries, and fosters the plantation system and destroys the farm; because it is vicious in its changes from specific to advalorem duties, in its reduction of the revenues of government by many millions of dollars, and it resorts to war taxes and increased internal and direct taxes to make up the deficiency it needlessly creates.

We commend and approve the efforts of our Senators and Members of Congress to delay and defeat the passage of legislation hostile to any American industry, and we denounce the treatment of our workingmen by the Democratic committee of the Senate, which in violation of courtesy and all legislative tradition, denied them a hearing when they desired in constitutional manner to remonstrate against this destructive legislation.

We denounce the selection of a Southern Democrat for the secretaryship of the interior, as a deliberate betrayal of the welfare of our soldiers and sailors, and deplore the needless persecutions, suspicions and privations to which they have been subjected under that hostile legislation.

We denounce the unpatriotic and un-American management of our foreign relations by the Democratic national administration, which surrenders American treaty rights and vital interests in Samoa, and which has unjustifiably planned and labored to uphold and restore an odious monarchy in Hawaii, and prevent the establishment there of a sister republic in conflict with that principle of self-government upon which our own republic was founded.

We demand the enactment of such legislation as will prevent the immigration of paupers, criminals, and persons incapable either physically or mentally of self-support.

We demand such change in our naturalization system as will deny the rights of American citizenship to anarchists, and to all other persons hostile to our government, and to that end

The Cleveland administration has verified the worst apprehension of those who opposed its entrance into office. It has demonstrated its incapacity to govern both foreign and domestic affairs. It has shown its powerlessness to counsel wisely even its own party followers, so that Democratic Congressmen are adrift upon all questions where the power of public patronage does not compel them to act alike. Immediately upon its accession to power the Democratic party betrayed the confidence the American people had reposed in it, and since then it has continuously shown itself so thoroughly unequal to the discharge of the high trust committed to its care that its history excites the contempt and distrust of every thoughtful citizen.

Walter C. Lyon was nominated for lieutenant governor over Jack Robinson, and Galusha A. Grow was named for one of the Congressmen-at-large by acclamation.

Harrisburg, May 25.—After Lyons and Grow's nomination, the rest of the ticket was named as follows:

Auditor general, Amos Maylin, of Lancaster; secretary of internal affairs, James W. Latta, of Philadelphia; congressmen-at-large, Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna, and Geo. F. Huff, of Westmoreland.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

The Bandits Escape With Thousands of Dollars.

Longview, Tex., May 24.—At 3 p. m. yesterday two rough looking men walked into the First National bank, one with a slicker, with a Winchester concealed in its folds. He handed the following note to President Joe Clemmons:

"Home, May 23.

"First National Bank, Longview:

"This will introduce to you Charles Speckelmeyer, who wants some money and is going to have it.

(Signed) "B. and F."

It was written in pencil in a fairly good hand on the back of a printed poster. The bank cashier thought it was an impertunate subscription to some charity and started to donate, when the robber pointed his Winchester at him and told him to hold up.

The other robber rushed into the side wire door and grabbed the cash. Tom Clemmons and the other bank officials were ordered to hold up their hands. The robbers hurriedly emptied the vaults, securing $2,000 and three $10, No. 9, and nine $20, No. 20, seven unsigned Longview bank notes which may lead to their detection.

While this was going on two of the robbers were in the alley rear of the bank shooting at everyone who appeared, and were being fired on by City Marshal Muckley and Deputy Will Stevens.

J. W. McQueen, a saloonkeeper, thinking the shots were for fire, ran out into the alley and was shot in the body, and it is thought mortally wounded.

Charles S. Leonard was walking through the court house yard and was shot in the leg, necessitating amputation.

Theodore Somers was shot in the left hand.

Deputy Will Stevens was not hurt, though he stood in short range and killed one of the robbers. The bankers all escaped unhurt, except T. E. Clemmons, who, in the scuffle with the robber, got his hand in the hammer of the robber's pistol which came down and cut a hole in his hand. The robbers who stood guard in the alley would yell at every one who came in sight and shoot at them instantly. When the robbers rode away and saw one of their comrades dead, they remarked: "Poor Bennett is dead."

The body of the dead robber was soon indentified as George Bennett, a reckless fellow who had been here some months ago and married a daughter of a respectable farmer living near this place, but left her and went to the Indian territory. The dead robber was dressed to imitate a cowboy, with boots and spurs and had on a belt full of cartridges and two double action revolvers. His horse, which was captured, had three hundred rounds of ammunition strapped to the saddle. Another of the robbers, the man who handed President Clemmons the note, was identified by several here. He married a respectable young lady in Panola county last fall, but later went to Mexico and has not been heard of since, until yesterday. He was well known here, having worked near here. It is thought Bennett has a relative in the gang. If so, only one man remains to be identified. The robbers rode rapidly out of town, displaying their fire arms and the money they had secured.

The bank offered $500 for their arrest, dead or alive, and the citizens supplemented the amount by $200.

Deputy John Howard was shot at fifteen times, but was not hurt. He emptied his pistol several times and wounded one of the robbers in the face. No less than 200 shots were fired.

INDIANA POPULISTS

Nominate Candidates for State Offices at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, May 25.—The Populists held a large mass meeting here last night, supplemental to the proceedings of the state convention yesterday. Paul Vandevoort, of Omaha, spoke last night with others. The day's proceedings consisted of making a platform and nominating a state ticket. The platform deplores the present status of affairs in general; denounces bitterly both the Democratic and Republican parties as being the creatures of the money power; recommends the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and advises an increase of the currency to $50 per capita; denounces national banks and interest bearing government bonds, and recommends the election of United States senators and postmasters by a direct vote of the people, and favors an income tax. The platform also demands a revision of the state constitution; also system; school system, the employment of convicts for the public roads; equal suffrage and a board of arbitration to settle disputes between employer and employe. Local option is favored and kind words are found for the old soldier.

The following ticket was nominated:

Secretary of state—Dr. C. A. Robinson, of Fountaintown, Shelby county.

Auditor of state—Edgar A. Perkins, of Indianapolis.

Treasurer—A. B. Keepert, of Logansport.

Attorney general—Silas M. Holcomb, of Tipton.

Clerk of the Supreme court—J. Harvey Montgomery, of Lawrence county.

Superintendent of public instruction—A. J. Allen, of Vigo county.

State statistician—W. P. Smith, of Indianapolis.

State geologist—Edward Kindle, of Bloomington.

Supreme court judges—First district, no nominations; fourth district, D. W. Chambers, of New Castle.

THE OUSTING OF POWDERLY.

H. B. Martin Tells His Story of the Affair.

Wilmington, Del., May 25.—H. B. Martin, of Minneapolis, a member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, whose arrest on the charge of malicious libel was made the other day in Scranton, is in the city. The facts leading up to the arrest are thus stated by Mr. Martin. Just after the election of the general officers last November, ex-General Master Workman Powderly wrote to General Master Workman Sovereign stating that he had sent certain property of the Knights to the general office, enumerating the same, and concluding his letter by stating that, with the exception of the letters bearing the seals of district, state and local assemblies now in his office, there was no other property of the order in his possession. This at the time was considered satisfactory. Later, Powderly and Mr. A. W. Wright brought suits against the order for money alleged to be due them.

"At the recent meeting of the general executive board in Chicago, it was decided that it was time that Powderly turned over everything belonging to the order. It was also decided that it was time that the 'secret work' of the 'Philosopher's stone,' which Powdrely received from Uriah Stephens, should be given to Sovereign and Hayes. Both Sovereign and Hayes had received letters from members of the order who had earned this honor, and wished it conferred upon them. A notice had been issued to organizers of the order that the general master workman would confer this degree upon those who did certain organizing work. Hayes was instructed to ask Powderly to send him this secret work, and did so. Powderly replied with an unqualified refusal.

"The general executive board, through Hayes, then ordered Powderly to restore the property within ten days under penalty of standing expelled. This is what led to the trouble between Martin and Powderly. Further arrests on both sides are expected, as Powdrely is determined to remain in the order as long as he has an inch of fighting ground left, and the new officials seem equally determined to finish him.

ARE SUING UNCLE SAM.

The French Government Begins an Action Against the Exposition.

Chicago, May 25.—Suit for $100,000 damages was begun in the United States circuit court this afternoon by the French republic against the World's Columbian exposition. The litigation grows out of the French government's claim for damages to goods injured during the Manufacturers' building fire.

A MERITED VERDICT.

The Indianapolis Bank Wreckers Were Found Guilty.

Indianapolis, May 28.—"We, the jury, find the defendants, Francis A. Coffin and Percival B. Coffin guilty as charged in all the counts of the indictment and Albert S. Reed guilty as charged in the counts from 37 to 46 inclusive." These three defendants have been on trial for wrecking the Indianapolis National bank, which institution suspended payment last July. Ex-Attorney General Miller immediately moved a new trial and Federal Judge Baker will hear arguments Monday next.

As Foreman Joseph A. Trotter handed the seal verdict to Clerk Butler, the countenances of the three defendants gave no sign of emotion or excited interest. The Indianapolis Cabinet Co., with branches in the East and in London, has through the men just convicted, secured from the Indianapolis National bank about $375,000 on practically worthless paper. The jury was out eighteen hours—from 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon until 9 o'clock Sunday morning.

The verdict was, in the public mind, anticipated except in the case of Reed, who, though considered technically guilty, had in his favor extenuating circumstances which it was thought might lead the jury to acquit him. His position with the Cabinet Co., which so mercilessly and systematically looted the bank was purely clerical and for so comparatively a short time that his ignorance of the company's methods was not regarded as wholly impossible.

A REPORT FROM BLUEFIELDS.

Capt. Watson Is Not Altogether Satisfied With Affairs There.

Washington, May 29.—The navy department yesterday received a report by mail from Capt. Watson, of the San Francisco, on the course of events at Bluefields up to May 19. In this report he describes the escape of Aguello, the murderer of the American, William Wilson, and makes it very clear that the Nicaraguan Commissioner Lecayo, who was responsible for his safe keeping, permitted the murderer to do about as he pleased, and made the faintest protense of keeping him safely imprisoned.

Capt. Watson does not refer to the restoration to power of Clarence, the Mosquito chief, and former governor of Bluefields, and therefore it is assumed at the department that the report that such a course was in contemplation between the British officers is based solely on the excited imagination of the Bluefields people.

In fact, there is reason to believe that the British government does not contemplate going to the length of insisting on the restoration of Clarence if it is probable that should involve the display of force, for this would amount to a violation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and Great Britain is just now particularly solicitous that the United States shall be afforded no excuse for regarding that agreement as terminated.

THE SUPREME COURT HUSTLED.

Large Amount of Business Transacted in a Short Time.

Washington, May 29.—During the term which closed on Saturday the United State Supreme court made an unusual record for the disposition of business. More than 500 cases were finally disposed of and others were taken under consideration, at least fifty more than the usual work of a term, notwithstanding that the court was without a full bench for weeks after the death of Justice Blatchford.

There were 934 cases on the docket at the close of the last term, May 15, 1893; 280 cases have been filed since, making a total of 1214, so that some 700 cases remain booked for action.

Of the fourteen cases which the court has taken under advisement, but which will not be decided until next fall, when the court will meeet on the second Monday in October, some are of great importance.

There are three involving the validity of foreign judgments in the courts of the United States, an important customs case involving the rates upon tobacco for cigar wrappers, and the cases to test the validity of the Massachusetts oleomargarine law. The present crowded condition of the docket emphasizes the need of legislation still further restricting the classes of cases which can be appealed to the Supreme court.

IT IS A BIG CASE.

Involving the Title of Five Thousand Townsite Settlers.

St. Louis, May 29.—A special to the Republic from Perry, Okla., says: One of the biggest cases ever tried in Oklahoma will be called for trial before Register Davis, of the Perry land office, next Tuesday. The case is between 5,000 townsite settlers and about 20 homestead entry men, and the amount of land involved is 640 acres, said to be worth half a million dollars.

The property upon which is located North Perry and Northwest Perry is the land in question. These additions contain the best portions of the resident part of Perry. There will be nearly 1,000 witnesses in the case, and the best legal talent in the territory has been engaged.

BRECKINRIDGE IS CONFIDENT,

But Declines to Talk About Judge Bradley's Ruling.

Louisville, Ky., May 29.—A special to the Times from Lexington says: Congressman Breckinridge will express no opinion about Judge Bradley's ruling of yesterday. He says that he will carry the matter to the Supreme court and test it there.

Col. Breckinridge will not make a personal campaign, and laughs at Owen's attacks on him. He says it is a sign of defeat to get mad. He is also well satisfied with the present condition of affairs.

Breckinridge has not perfected his plans for the future yet, but will stump the district thoroughly. He leaves for Washington to-morrow.

POPULIST STATE CONVENTION

Is Meeting To-Day at Springfield, Illinois.

Springfield, Ill., May 29.—The Populist state convention met here to-day with about 200 delegates present and more arriving on each train. Temporary organization was effected by the election of Dr. Taylor, of Chicago, as chairman and Chas. E. Palmer, of Noble, as secetary. Some of the most prominent members of the party are present and will address the convention, among them National President Taubeneck, of Washington, D. C., and Gen. Paul Vandervoort, of Omaha, commander of the People's party industrial legion.

Terrible Railroad Wreck.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 28.—Yesterday, as the B. & O. express No. 9, westbound, reached the sharp curve at Pine Grove station, nine miles this side of Meyersdale, a terrible wreck occurred in which two men were killed and one so severely injured that he will die.

A huge rock, weighing about 50 tons, had been loosened from above the road by the heavy rains of the past week, and fell square across the tracks. Owing to the sharp curve at the scene of the accident, the engineer could not see the obstruction until within a few feet of it; consequently the engine crashed into the obstruction with a terrific force, completely demolishing engine and tender, and wrecking three baggage cars. The engineer, Wm. Nicholson, aged 41, of Glenwood, Pa., was so badly crushed and burned that all of his remains to be found were gathered up and placed in a bucket. Wm. H. Reinhart, fireman, aged 25, of Glenwood, Pa., was burned and scalded to death. O. E. Stahl, express messenger, of Baltimore, was badly scalded, and sustained severe internal injuries, and will probably die.

Locusts in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., May 23.—Locusts in large numbers have appeared in several of the counties of Middle Tennessee, and are doing much damage to young vegetation.

E. J. EDWARDS, "HOLLAND,"

Tells What He Knows of Sugar Manipulation.

Washington, May 24.—The Senate bribery investigating committee today began the inquiry into the connection of the sugar trust with the tariff legislation. E. J. Edwards, the author of the "Holland" letter in the Philadelphia Press, was before the committee for several hours. Owing to the fact that the committee sat behind closed doors, and the additional fact that after emerging from the committee room Mr. Edwards was unwilling to discuss the proceedings, details of the inquiry cannot be had.

It is known, however, that Mr. Edwards presented a written memorandum giving some of the sources of the information contained in his letter, and stating that he could not give his authority in other cases, and why he could not.

He declined to state his authority for the information contained in his letter, to the effect that Secretary Carlisle had appeared before the tariff sub-committee, consisting of Senators Jones, Vest and Mills, before the original Senate bill was reported, and had insisted that sugar be given protection because of the party pledges made previous to election, or for the statement that Mr. Carlisle had himself revised and written the sugar schedule.

This scehdule, as prepared by Mr. Carlisle, is still in existence, and might be obtained.

The fact could be definitely ascertained by summoning members of the finance committee.

Other statements in his letter, the authority for which Mr. Edwards declined to give were those that $500,000 was the amount contributed by the sugar trust to the Democratic campaign fund in 1892, and that a member of the firm of Moore & Schley, who he said in his letters were Senator Brice's brokers, had been in possession of the latest amendments which had been agreed upon to the tariff bill before the time when Senator Voorhees still insisted on the floor of the Senate that no amendments had been agreed to.

It was his information that this firm had a representative in Washington who was the man to whom the amendments were handed. He could not recall this man's name, but he suggested that it would be a comparatively easy matter for the committee to establish his identity.

With reference to the contribution of a half million dollars to the campaign fund in the last presidential election, Mr. Edwards said that it would be a breach of faith to reveal the name of his authority. He also stated that it was his information that the money had not been contributed directly to the national committee, but had been given to other organizations, where it was understood the money would be used in ways to result to the benefit of the national campaign.

Nor was his information positive that the sugar trust as such had made the contribution; it may have been made by or through individual members of this trust with the understanding that in case of Democratic success the trust should be protected against damaging legislation.

Washington, May 25.—Mr. Edwards, continuing his testimony before the Senate investigating committee yesterday, said that his first information as to the interest of the sugar trust in politics had come to him in the spring of 1892, when it had contributed $10,000 to the cause of the "antis-snappers" in New York state, but he had thought comparatively little of this until he had heard of its far larger donations in the fall of that year. This first intimation of Mr. Havemeyer's interest in tariff legislation had been received from an interview with that gentleman published in the Brooklyn Eagle as early as the 25th of last January, in which he had said the tariff bill would be looked after when it reached the Senate.

"We are not without influence in the Senate," Mr. Havemeyer was represented to have said. "We are not impotent there." Mr. Edwards also said that Harper's Weekly had asserted that the sugar was not without friends in the Cabinet and in Congress, and he said that he had obtained his information about the reported meeting of Mr. Havemeyer with Senators Brice and Smith at the Arlington hotel in this city from newspaper publications.

With reference to the speculation of Senators in the stock of the sugar trust, he said that it was a matter of common report in New York that four or five Senators had engaged in this speculation, but he said owing to the fact that their dealings came under the class known as privileges, puts and calls, there was no record kept of them, and the fact of their transactions would be difficult of proof.

The afternoon session was brought to a sudden halt by the committee's demanding that Mr. Edwards give his authority for the statements made in his testimony concerning Secretary Carlisle's interview with the sub-committee of the finance committee, and the committee's drafting the sugar schedule. This Mr. Edwards declined to do, and the committee insisting, he asked to be allowed to consult his attorney, Judge Dittenhoefer, who was in the city. The request was granted, and the committee recessed while Mr. Edwards went in search of his lawyer.

Mr. Edwards returned to the committee room after an absence of an hour, accompanied by Judge Dittenhoeffer. After a brief conference the committee decided to postpone further consideration of the question of excusing Mr. Edwards from divulging his authority for certain of his statements until 10 o'clock to-morrow to allow Judge Dittenhoeffer to consult the authorities bearing upon the case.

TWO SPECTATORS KILLED.

A Large Cave-In Near the Tacoma Bluffs.

Tacoma, Wash., May 26.—A large cave-in occurred at the bluffs near the wharves by which two men were killed and two injured.

For five years a powerful hydraulic pump has been playing against the high bluff back of the railroad docks, the earth washed down being sluiced beneath the docks for filling purposes. The center of the bluff is 75 feet high, and has been washed out, leaving overhanging an immense piece of blue clay. This came down almost in a lump. Workmen got away, the killed and injured being spectators. Major Gillespie was from Missouri.

IS IN A VERY CRITICAL CONDITION

Mrs. Lease is Very Sick at Her Home in Kansas.

Olathe, Kas., May 24.—Mrs. Lease is a very sick woman. Dr. Roby of Topeka, and several physicians from Kansas City have held a consultation and her son Charles, is with her. She has sciatic rheumatism of her left lower limb and inflammatory rheumatism of her right hand.

Her limb is so drawn that she rests with it drawn at the knee, and it is impossible for her to straighten it entirely. The fingers of the hand are so drawn, and the hand swollen, and to add to her pain pus is forming in the palm caused by a bruise received while traveling a few weeks ago.

Saw Mills Resume Work.

Ashland, Ky., May 29.—As a result of the late timber run in the Big Sandy all the sawmills of this section, including the two Yellow Poplar Lumber Company mills that have been idle for four months, resumed yesterday, giving employment to about three hundred men.

Californians Roast Grover.

Sacramento, Cala., May 23.—At the Populist state convention yesterday resolutions were introduced denouncing President Cleveland for his arbitrary action in various matters to the detriment of the people and demanding his impeachment.

Nebraska Republican Convention.

Omaha, Neb., May 23.—The Republican state committee met here last evening and decided to call the state convention to be held in Omaha in August, on the 22d, one week later than the meeting of the Populists at Kearney.

Congressman Bryan, of Nebraska, appeared before the House committee on commerce in support of his bill providing for the control of the Nicaraguan canal by the government.

SITUATION AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

A Bloody Battle Believed to be Imminent at the Mines.

Cripple Creek, Colo., May 29.—If the trouble breaks out again, and it is impossible to see how it can be averted, the results bid fair to be far more terrible than those already witnessed. The armistice declared Monday was made use of by the sheriffs to increase their forces. Nearly 400 men have been recruited in Denver, and only await the slightest outbreak to be forwarded to Cripple Creek and be sworn in as deputies.

The strikers seem to have taken courage from the action of Gov. Waite and affect to believe that the militia would tend to aid them in carrying

COL. W. P. REND,
(Big Chicago Coal Operator.)

out their purposes. Be this as it may, the entire district is terrorized, and the strikers being encouraged by the temporary withdrawal of the deputies, are becoming bolder and more imperative and intolerant.

There is no danger that a non-partisan will be fired upon without first being warned, but when ordered to stop, it means that he must stop just where his feet are resting. It is but a step from this attitude to one of most reckless bearing, and the people living in the camps fear the outcome.

No one about the camps except strikers are permitted to carry arms, and the strikers, who reign supreme, have issued the order that every able bodied man found in camp when the real contest comes, will be forced to carry arms in their ranks. The result is that many people are moving away from the camps to the city of Cripple Creek and elsewhere.

Town and county officials are utterly unable to do anything in the face of such an overwhelming number of desperate men. Parties of men who are in sympathy with the mine owners, have gone to Midland, where they will meet the deputies and conduct them through the best routes to the strongest points about the scene of trouble.

A large party of strikers have also gone towards Midland to meet the deputies and retard their progress as much as possible. The country about Bull Hill, the strikers' stronghold, for eight miles square, is held and patrolled by the strikers.

The deputies, whose number has been increased to 400, are still in camp. Sheriff Bowers has gone to Denver, and it is presumed to be his intention to compel Gov. Waite to show his hand by calling upon him for the state troops to aid the deputies in enforcing the laws. It is probable no move will be made by the deputies in the absence of the sheriff. The miners also have been reinforced by squads from other camps, who have come well armed.

The cavalry numbers 100 horsemen. They have no cannon on Bull Hill as reported, but it is feared they will in a dash upon the deputies in order to capture their Napoleon. One rumor has it that the miners intend to capture prominent Cripple Creek citizens and hold them as hostages.

Colorado Springs, Col., May 29.—It is learned that the strikers at Cripple Creek are under command of J. J. Johnson, who has taken a course of military instruction at West Point, and three or four German military officers. One German officer is said to have planned the fort on Bull Mountain, which is so well located.

WEST VIRGINIA TROOPS.

Governor McCorkle Orders Men Out at Huntington.

Huntington, W. Va., May 29.—Companies I and G of the state militia, of this city, were ordered out by Governor McCorkle this morning, to proceed to the Camden mines to protect the men at work there from Ohio strikers. The soldiers were ready and on the train in 40 minutes.

Lonaconing, Md., May 29.—The presidents of the American, George's Creek, and the New Central Coal companies have posted notices advising miners and employes to take their tools from the mines to-day. This will be followed by the companies paying off their employes and discharging them. Every indication now points to one of two things. A resumption of work at the old rate or the closing of the mines for the season.

IT IS DIFFERENT IN OHIO.

Strikers Not Allowed to Take Possession of Trains.

Salineville, O., May 29.—After closing the mine at Yellow Creek and holding a mass meeting a force of raiding strikers from here waited for the Salineville accommodation on the C. & P. Many of the strikers were drunk and quarrelsome. By the time the train pulled in at 6:30 last evening, it was an ugly crowd that swarmed into the cars, taking possession of the whole train from the tender back. It was a regular Wild West train capture.

The conductor, Duffy, was ordered by Superintendent Loree to back his train at full speed to the Wellsville shops, three miles back, and remain there until the sheriff could be called. Sheriff McCoy, of Jefferson county, was called on, and with ten deputies was hurried out of Steubenville on a special train, arriving an hour later. He boarded the train and made a short speech, asking the strikers to act like men, and either pay their fare or walk.

"Throw these officers off the train. We'll put our own men on the engine and go home."

Before he could say more, a couple of officers jumped through the press, seized the speaker and "smothered" him, while they hauled him over the seats and his comrades to the door, and flung him off into the eager arms of other officers waiting to receive him. The other officers at the car door closed up and started into the coaches. Pandemonium broke loose in a mad stampede of the shouting strikers to escape. The officers were active, but they only caught a few, while 150 frantic miners hurled themselves out of the windows and fought each other for the chance to do it. A few, including those who did not get away, then expressed their eagerness to pay full fare.

Those who escaped went to Irondale, and are waiting there. They are ugly, and said they would go home on the 1 o'clock train last night. The railway officials were determined that they should not, unless they ride on tickets, and the sheriff agreed to stay on the ground all night. All the freight trains were discontinued until daylight for fear of further trouble.

SPRINGFIELD COAL CONFERENCE.

Business Which Was Transacted Yesterday There.

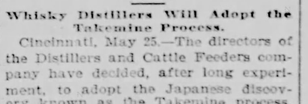
Springfield, Ill., May 29.—The conference of mine operators of the Central and Southern Illinois fields and members of the executive board of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, called by State President Crawford, of the Mine Workers, was held in this city yesterday. State President Crawford presided. Operators representing about 50 properties were present. National President McBride, of the United Mine Workers of America, in addressing the operators told them that Central and Southern Illinois were the greatest drawbacks there were to an adjustment of the national strike and that if an agreement could be reached between the operators and miners in those fields that would place them on a competitive basis with the remainder of the country the strike would be settled. F. W. Tracy, of Springfield, Paul Morton, of Chicago, James W. Ellsworth, of Chicago, representing Pennsylvania; John Warren, of Peoria, and many other operators spoke, favoring a fair and amicable adjustment. An agreement signed by nineteen operators in the Peoria and Canton fields restoring wages to last year's scale was announced by representatives of these districts, who said it would be put into effect as soon as the men would return to work. The representatives of the Pana and the consolidated coal company's mines refused to meet the miners' executive board at this meeting and the responsibility for the cutting of prices below remunerative figures was thrown on them.

It was deemed inexpedient to submit any proposition to the executive board unless representatives of these properties were brought into conference. After much discussion a committee consisting of Paul Morton, of Chicago; Thomas Spellman, of Danville, and Col. John S. Lord, of this city, was appointed in accordance with a resolution passed, to send invitations to all operators of Illinois to attend an operator's meeting to be held here next Thursday. A delegate meeting of Illinois miners will be held here the same day. The executive board of the United Mine Workers will be in conference with the miners, and they will submit a scale to the operators. The president, McBride, assured the operators that the national strike was in such shape that when a fair scale was agreed on by the Illinois operators the strike would be settled at once.

FOR A BROADER DOCTRINE.

The Congress of Religions Assembles at Chicago.

Chicago, May 23.—The active work of the Congress of religion which met to-day did not begin until last evening, the opening discussion being "The Possibilities of Co-operation."



REV. MINOT J. SAVAGE.

The subject was discussed from the standpoint of the independents by Rev. W. D. Simonds, of Battle Creek, Mich.; higher orthodoxy, by Rev. John Faville, Appleton, Wis.; reformed Judiasm, Dr. E. G. Hirsch, Chicago; ethical culture societies, W. M Salter, of Philadelphia, and the Unitarians, by Rev. M. J. Savage, Boston.

Professor Swing, of Chicago, made a short preliminary address in which he outlined the work and scope of the congress. He also made a brief

REV. E. G. HERSCH.

speech before each speaker introducing him to the audience.

The last speaker of the evening, the Rev. M. J. Savage, of Boston, was introduced as "The Man Who Helped Open the World's Fair on Sunday." The congress did nothing to-night save listen to the addresses. The active work will begin to-day.

PHENOMENON AT NEWMAN, ILL.

Smoke Issues From the Ground on Thomas Shaw's Farm.

Newman, Ill., May 23.—Great excitement has been created here over the appearance of smoke issuing from the ground on Thomas Shaw's farm, three miles west of the city. On approaching the spot where it seems to come forth the smoke is to be seen. Several noted scientists have visited the spot and claim the supposed spot to be natural gas. There is an area of about 20 acres from which the smoke seems to be issuing, and great numbers of people visit the place daily and wonder at the scene.

IS A JAPANESE METHOD.

Whisky Distillers Will Adopt the Takemine Process.

Cincinnati, May 25.—The directors of the Distillers and Cattle Feeders company have decided, after long experiment, to adopt the Japanese discovery known as the Takemine process, for making whisky.

President Greenhut estimates the saving by this process to be about 15 cents on a bushel of grain, and says that a better product is the result.

EARTHQUAKE IN MISSOURI.

Reported to Have Been Felt at Cape Girardeau.

St. Louis, May 25.—A special to the Republic from Cape Girardeau, Mo., says an earthquake shock was experienced here yesterday morning at 12:15.

It was preceded by a low, rumbling noise, and came from the west. It was much heaver than that of yesterday.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

WHAT THE ISSUE WAS

Which Overthrew the Cabinet of M. Casimir-Perier.

Paris, May 23.—The corrected figures of the division in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday on the premier's motion for the adoption of the order of the day pure and simple, on the question as to whether the minister of public works had authority to allow the employes of the state railroads to attend the fourth annual congress of the Railroad Workingmen's federation, which opened here yester-

PREMIER CASIMIR PERIER.

day morning with a very slim attendance, show that the premier's demand was defeated by a vote of 251 to 217. Instead of 275 to 225 as at first announced.

The minority consisted of 178 Centrist Republicans, 20 member of the Right, and 19 of the Ralliedx. The majority consisted of 229 Republicans, 18 members of the Right, and four Ralliedx. Fifty-five Republicans and 29 members of the right abstained from voting. The Perierists blame the majority for throwing itself into the arms of socialism, as they term it. But many Deputies, including some of the Perierists, say that it was less of a fall than a voluntary retreat.

DUPUY MAY SUCCEED

In Forming a Cabinet and Staying the Crisis.

Paris, May 28.—M. Dupuy, who is trying to form a cabinet, continued his conferences yesterday afternoon with the men whom he desires to accept office in his proposed ministry. The chief difficulty that M. Dupuy is meeting with relates to the portfolios of foreign affairs and finance. M. Burdeau and Boulanger have both refused to take office.

EUGENIE'S ADOPTED SON

Said to be the Illegitimate Child of the Prince Imperial.

London, May 29.—A sensation has been created in the clubs and in aristocratic circles by the development that the ex-Empress Eugenie has adopted an illegitimate son of the late prince imperial and the mother of whom is a daughter of a nightwatchman in a Surrey park. The lad is 14 years of age, lightly built, tall and well shaped and bears a remarkable resemblance to prints of Napoleon III. when in his youth.

The mother was sent to Australia shortly after the child's birth and lived in Melbourne for several years. There is also a child living which is the offspring of an alleged secret marriage between this unfortunate prince and a young girl of good family in this city.

WAS A DANGEROUS MOVE.

The Majestic and Paris Nearly Had a Collision at Sea.

Liverpool, May 24.—There is a marked similarity in the statements of the Majestic's passengers regarding the course of the Paris in the impromptu race between the two steamships which occurred during the passage. Both ships left New York last Wednesday afternoon within half an hour of each other. The Majestic did not sight the Paris until Thursday morning, the latter being slightly ahead. At noon the Paris veered to the southward, the Majestic keeping to the northward. Friday morning the Paris seemed to have returned slightly northward, and then was little more than three miles distant. At daybreak Saturday the ships were only half a mile apart, and at noon the Majestic had come nearly abreast. John Widnes thus described what followed: "I heard the sound of escaping steam, and rushing on deck found that the captain had ordered the engineer to stop the engines, owing to the fact that the Paris had altered her course and crossed our bows so closely that had Captain Parsell not stopped the engines, the Majestic would undoubtedly have run into the Paris. The vessels then parted, the Majestic keeping to the north, while the Paris went more to the south, until, by night, she had entirely vanished."

Many of the Majestic passengers assert that the sudden swerve in the course of the Paris occurred within a distance of 500 yards of the Majestic. It is not alleged that there was any thing like a set race. The passengers, though highly indignant, and blaming the captain of the Paris, do not assert that there was any wrong doing or illegal action on his part, but they declare that there was a piece of unjustifiable bravado perpetrated, which, under other circumstances, might have had serious consequences.

FALLING OFF IN EXPORTS.

Serious Condition of Trade at Buenos Ayres.

London, May 29.—A dispatch to the Times from Buenos Ayres, dated May 29, says that business is paralyzed owing to the rise in the gold premium and the falling off in exports. Gen. Roca, in an interview, attributed the rise of the gold premium to the bad state of trade, which he said was the result of the drought and the low prices of produce. The general did not think that a revolution was likely, and was of the opinion that the commercial crisis would last for months. Four brokers and two merchants have recently failed with large liabilities.

THEY TELL OF A HIDDEN CITY.

The American Archaeologists Make A Discovery in New Mexico.

Mapimi, Mex., May 25.—The American archaeologists who went to the recently newly discovered city in the Sierra Madre mountains have returned and tell of another hidden city five Spanish leagues north of the first city. The leader of the party, C. W. Panton, of Philadelphia, states that these cities were evidently capitals of that district long before the Aztecs.

The two cities are connected by underground passages hewn out of solid rock and it was while exploring one of these passages the second city was discovered. It lies in a deep basin of the mountains and no exit except the underground passage could be found.

A BATTLE IN AFRICA.

**Natives and Slav

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, May 22.—The Senate disposed of seven paragraphs in the metal schedule of the tariff bill to-day. In the case of round iron in coils, Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, offered an amendment which restored the duty as provided in the McKinley bill. Messrs. Allen, Berry, Blackburn, Jarvis, Kyle, Mills, Pasco and Peffer voted against this. In the House an amendment was adopted to the legislative appropriation bill which practically abolishes the civil service commission. It takes away all provision for its maintenance. The Republicans and 13 Democrats voted against the amendment. The vote was 109 to 71.

Washington, May 23.—The feature of the day in the Senate was Mr. Gorman's speech in defense of the compromise. From a Democratic standpoint it was an able effort. The Maryland Senator stated that the Democrats would be a unit for the bill, and to that Mr. Teller, later in the day, moved to lay the tariff bill on the table. The motion was defeated by a vote of 28 to 38, all Democrats and Populists voting no and Republicans in the affirmative. The judicial and legislative appropriation bill was defeated in the House, most of the discussion being on some of the civil service items. The Democrats were not able to strike out the clause appropriating $6,000 for civil service examiners.

Washington, May 24.—The House passed the legislative, Executive and Judicial appropriation bill yesterday afternoon after the Hayes amendment against the docking of members' salaries, and the Anderson civil service amendment, cutting off the appropriation, had been defeated on a yea and nay vote in the House. The Senate voted to put barbed wire on the free list as a special favor to Senator Allen, of Nebraska.

Washington, May 25.—The Senate passed a rather uneventful day yesterday in debating the tariff bill and passing on amendments. The House spent the time in considering private bills from the committee on War Claims.

Washington, May 26.—The event of the day was the motion of Senator Hill, of New York, to put lead ore on the free list. Gibbs, Gorman, Mills, Irby and Hill voted in the affirmative. Private bills were debated and passed in the House.

Washington, May 28.—This being District day in the House, the Brawley bill for the repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank issues was sidetracked, temporarily, and the few members present gave partial attention to District of Columbia bills. The Senate spent eight hours to-day discussing the question of free lumber. Not a vote was taken. The tariff bill places lumber in the rough on the free list. The debate to-day was upon Mr. Hales's proposition to transfer lumber to the dutiable list at the rates fixed in the McKinley law. Senators Frye and Hale of Maine, and Perkins of California, and Mitchell and Dolph of Oregon, whose states are most particularly affected in the lumber industry, occupied the major portion of the time in the support of Mr. Hales's amendment.

Mr. Walsh, of Georgia, made his maiden speech in the Senate in support of the tariff bill.

THE TWO BILLS COMPARED.

Ad Valorem Rate of the McKinley and Compromise Tariff Bills.

Washington, May 23.—The Treasury experts have completed their work of calculating the equivalent ad valorem rates of the compromise tariff bill as compared with the equivalent ad valorem rates of the McKinley law and those of the House bill, which show the following averages on each of the schedules and for each of the two bills and the existing law:

Chemicals—Present law, 31.61; Senate bill, 24.41; House bill, 25.0.

Earth, earthenware and glassware—Present law, 51.25; Senate bill, 37.33; House bill, 34.37.

Metals and manufactures of—Present law, 58.43; Senate bill, 34.26; House bill, 35.06.

Wood and manufactures of—Present law, 32.66; Senate bill, 22.82; House bill, 22.64.

Sugar—Present law, 14.55; Senate bill, 39.79; House bill, 28.43.

Tobacco and manufactures of—Present law, 117.82; Senate bill, 105.95; House bill, 91.58.

Agricultural products and provisions—Present law, 33.21; Senate bill, 23.62; House bill, 21.58.

Spirits, wines and other beverages—Present law, 69.90; Senate bill, 58.98; House bill, 60.69.

Cotton manufactures—Present law, 55.25; Senate bill, 40.92; House bill, 38.45.

Flax, hemp and jute manufactures of—Present law, 45; Senate bill, 32.41; House bill, 30.51.

Wool and manufactures of—Present law, 98.62; Senate bill, 41.13; House bill, 39.78.

Silk and silk goods—Present law, 53.56; Senate bill, 20.38; House bill, 45.13.

Pulp, papers and books—Present law, 23.85; Senate bill, 20.38; House bill, 19.10.

Sundries—Present law, 27; Senate bill, 22.12; House bill, 26.28.

Total—Present law, 49.58; Senate bill, 36.79; House bill, 35.52.

Include oils and paints in chemicals.

DIRECT SHIPMENT OF COTTON

Is Recommended by United States Consul Bowen.

Washington, May 25.—An urgent plea for the direct shipment of cotton from the United States to Spain is made by United States Consul Bowen at Barcelona. This city stands fourth in the list of European cities in the consumption of American cotton, the imports last year amounting to 158,000 bales. The consul suggests that American cotton dealers ship direct as the duty in that case is only 30 cents a hundred kilos as against 80 cents for indirect shipments. Cotton unloaded at the quays also escapes a tax of 10 cents per bale imposed on cotton placed on lighters. About $2,000,000 worth of American cotton waste finds its way annually into Spain indirectly through England, and the consul urges that this profit be realized through direct sales to Spanish merchants.

STARS AND STRIPES INSULTED.

An Indignity Which Was Put on the United States Consul.

Washington, May 26.—United States Consul Willis, at St. Thomas, a Canadian town in the north side of Lake Erie, yesterday reported to the state department by telegraph through United States Consul General Riley at Ottawa, that the United States flag flying over his consulate was hauled down yesterday by Canadians. He asked for instructions. The consul general added that the matter had been brought to the attention of the Dominion government, and that it had immediately ordered a rigid police investigation to learn all of the facts, and to locate the responsibility of the guilty individuals.

A VERY SHORT RICE CROP,

Says Consul Boyd, at Bankow, China.

Washington, May 28.—A recent report to the Department of State, United States Consul Boyd, in Bankow, says that owing to protracted floods, the rice crop of Siam, just being harvested, does not amount to more than 65 to 70 per cent of a full crop, and the quality is 90 per cent.

The consul sees a fine opportunity for the introduction there of agricultural implements and machinery suitable for rice culture, as the natives, though well disposed toward labor-saving machines, are, for want of better, using the most primitive contrivances.

SENATORS BY POPULAR VOTE.

The House Committee Approves of Congressman Tucker's Plan.

Washington, May 23.—The House committee on the election of the President and Vice President have voted to move a favorable report on the bill of Representative Tucker, of Virginia, providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people. The report was agreed upon by a nearly unanimous vote.

About the Siberian Railroad.

Washington, May 25.—United States Consul General Crawford, at St. Petersburg, has made an exhaustive report to the state department upon the new Siberian railroad, connecting the Pacific with European Russia. He describes the project as one of fitting magnitude to close this century of great engineering achievements, and states that the principal sections will be completed within two years.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE SUGAR SCHEDULE.

It Will Cause a Very Heated Controversy.

Washington, May 28.—The main interest in the proceedings in the Senate this week centers in the prospective contest over the sugar schedule, which will probably be reached on Tuesday. The consideration of the metal schedule having been concluded Saturday, the wood schedule is the only one now standing before sugar. The principal debate on the wood schedule will be on the subject of lumber, which having been put on the free list when so many other articles of raw material are made dutiable, will arouse an animated discussion; but it is believed by the leaders on both sides of the Senate chamber that it will be possible to dispose of the entire wood schedule on Monday.

The Sugar Schedule.

Senator Jones expressed the opinion to-day that the sugar schedule could be disposed of in two days, but their opponents do not think it can be gotten out of the way in so short a time.

Senators on both sides of the chamber are looking forward to the vote on sugar with an interest that amounts almost to anxiety. It is very evident that the result of the contest over this schedule will be regarded in a large measure as a test of the strength of the respective sides on the bill as a whole. If the committee amendments should be accepted the Democrats expect to have smooth sailing with other portions of the bill until the income tax shall be reached, and even hope for that. With sugar disposed of, they will be able to get the opponents of the bill to name a day for taking the vote on the final passage of the bill.

The Republican leaders say that the bill is one which from its nature requires to be discussed by schedules, and that it would be difficult for this reason to agree upon a day for a vote, and be sure that the consideration of the schedules would be completed by the time agreed upon.

Are Willing to Confer.

They say, however, that they will be willing to confer with the Democrats upon this proposition after the vote on sugar shall have been taken. They claim now, as they have claimed from the beginning, that they are not disposed to resort to any tactics for the delay of the bill, and most of them seem really willing now that the bill should be disposed of as soon as possibly consistent with due attention to the various interests affected by the schedules not yet considered. After the sugar debate there probably will be no long speeches unless they are made on the income tax.

IS A SOURCE OF ANXIETY.

The Present Depleted Condition of the United States Treasury.

Washington, May 28.—The present depleted condition of the Treasury and the discouraging outlook for the future are a source of considerable anxiety to the officials of the Treasury Department. Already the gold reserve which had been brought up by the last bond issue to $107,390,842 has been reduced by exportation since March 10 to less than $80,000,000, with no indications that the foreign demand will cease until it has reached a much lower point. With the exception of the gold reserve and counting every available dollar in the vaults in the Treasury, the government to-day has less than $80,000,000 with which to meet its obligations.

Nor does the future show any signs of encouragement. On the contrary, the probable deficit of $5,000,000 for the month of May is likely to be increased by $15,000,000 during the two succeeding months. The closest calculation that can now be made shows that the deficit for the fiscal year ending June 30 will be approximately $74,500,000. Close estimates place the receipts for May at $22,500,000 and the disbursements $28,500,000. For June, the receipts are likely to be about $23,000,000 and expenditures $26,000,000, making the total receipts for the fiscal year $291,509,750 and the disbursements $365,774,197.

While it is confidently believed that the receipts for July will increase, yet it is much more certain that the disbursements will increase. A conservative estimate of the deficit for July is $12,000,000, that is, increase being accounted for by the payment on many obligations, including about $7,500,000 in interest, that mature at the beginning of the fiscal year. During June the pension payments will amount to about $30,500,000 and during July to nearly $11,750,000.

ARMOR PLATE FRAUDS.

Capt. Sampson Tells What He Knows About Them.

Washington, May 28.—Capt. Sampson, chief of the ordnance bureau, Navy department, to-day resumed his statement before the House committee investigating armor plate frauds. He took up the second charges made against the Carnegie company, which have been in part investigated by the Navy department. Capt. Sampson detailed the charges made by Mr. Wallace, a Pittsburg lawyer, representing a half-dozen employes of the Carnegie works. Secretary Herbert, Capt. Sampson said, had designated a board with witness at the head. They had gone to Homestead and found the charges and the evidence substantially similar to that at the first investigation. The final report of the board was not yet completed, but in substance it would disclose little that was new.

Mr. Sill, one of the informers in the first investigation, had the most comprehensive knowledge of defects. None of the witnesses at the second hearing had material information to add to that already given by Sill. The only thing in the bill of additional information was given by Mr. Kountz and Mr. Buck. The latter testified to a practice in the works of so fixing specimens as to give the government a false record of the tests. He testified that falsifications continued until January 1 last. Another employe testified that the practice had always existed. Other workmen swore that the practice had continued until the orders were given to discontinue it.

In response to a question by Representative Money, Captain Sampson said Mr. Frick had given the order. Mr. Frick had heard that informers were taking notes, and while it was not known that Mr. Frick knew of the irregularities he had written a letter in September directing that such practices if they existed should cease. The order was in turn executed by Superintendent Schwab, who knew of the practices.

FREE SILVER IS DEAD.

At Least as Far as the Present Congress is Concerned.

Washington, May 26.—Representative Tracy, of New York, who has been most active in defeating Bland's silver moves, says all chance of a free coinage measure at a ratio of 16 to 1 is at an end in the present Congress.

Mr. Tracey joins issue with Mr. Bland in the latter statement that the recent Missouri convention endorsed free coinage at 16 to 1. On this point Mr. Tracey says:

"Mr. Bland was given a royal reception at his state convention, and I am glad of it, but he was also given a platform that he must realize better than most men ends all chance of free coinage being adopted at 16 to 1, with silver selling at 62 cents an ounce."

Jerry Simpson is Much Better.

Washington, May 29.—Representative Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, who was critically ill a few days ago, has been steadily improving since he passed the crisis of his attack, and will leave for eBrkeley Springs the last of this week.

CHAIRMAN WILSON AND TARIFF REFORMERS OF THE HOUSE.

What Disposition Will be Made of the Senate Amendments in the Lower Branch of Congress?

Washington, May 29.—The tariff leaders of the House do not expect to have another long tariff fight in the House when the bill comes back from the Senate. On the contrary the belief is that ten days will be ample to settle all differences between the House and Senate. The calculation is that the Senate will get through with the bill by June 15 to 18 so that the ten days allowed for reconciling differences would permit the bill to go to the President for his signature before June closes.

The programme of action in the House has been pretty fully outlined, although no formal action has been taken by the Ways and Means committee. As soon as the bill comes back to the House Chairman Wilson will move a disagreement to the Senate amendments and a reference to a conference committee.

This disagreement is a formality and is not indicative of any line of policy by Mr. Wilson or his associates. In selecting the conferes it is expected that the usual rule giving preference to chairmen of committees and subcommittees will be observed. The principal sub-committees of ways and means are those on customs, on internal revenue and on income tax.

The sub-committee on customs has Mr. Wilson as chairman and Mr. Breckenridge, of Arkansas, next. Mr. Wilson will certainly be chosen, and in view of the importance of the customs branch of the bill Mr. Breckenridge is also likely to be named as a conferee. There is an additional reason for this from the fact that Mr. Wilson's ill health and recent absence from Washington has made him rely much on the close attention Mr. Breckenridge has given to the bill during its Senate stages. Representative Mills Millin (Tenn.) is chairman of the sub-committee on income tax, and Representative Turner (Ga.) chairman of the sub-committee on internal revenue, and both of these sub-chairmen are likely to be named as conferees. Messrs. Reed and Burrows will undoubtedly be the Republican conferees with perhaps one additional Republican member. The personnel of the committee may be changed by a limitation of its number of members, although it is usual on important tariff bills to have a large conference committee.

After the bill is before the conferees it is expected that a speedy report will be made on all subjects of agreement and also on such items as the Senate or House conferees may advise their respective houses to recede. This will give the Senate and House something to work on, and will also give the conference committee a diminished number of items to agree upon. This plan of making frequent reports and thus gradually reducing the disputed items until all are agreed upon, will be pursued, and as has been said on the authority of a well posted tariff leader, ten days will probably suffice to reconcile all differences and get the bill to the President.

A THIN EXCUSE.

How Major Buttz Explains the Bribery Affair.

Washington, May 24.—C. W. Buttz, who is accused of attempting to bribe senators to vote against the tariff bill, was before the investigating committee yesterday. He gave the committee the name of E. E. Holman, a claim attorney in this city as one who could throw light on the whole transaction so far as he (Buttz) was concerned.

Mr. Holman was summoned. Holman's testimony furnished the key to Buttz's explanation of his course in the whole transaction.

When he emerged from the committee room, Mr. Holman said:

"My mouth is scaled as to the proceedings in the committee room, but I can say to you that that story that I was the principal in the bribery affair is without foundation. It was through pure accident that I chanced to know anything of the business, and it came about through my happening to be in the office of Major Harris one day when Mr. Buttz came in. Harris was a lobbyist and talk drifted to the tariff.

"'I think I know,' said Major Harris, 'where I could make $25,000 or $30,000, if I knew how the Populists would vote on the bill, and turning to Buttz remarked to him, 'you are just the man to learn that fact and I will give you $1,000 to find out for me.' I heard this conversation and I suppose that is the reason why I was summoned. I certainly had no connection with any attempt at bribery or lobbying on the bill and I cannot afford to have that impression concerning me go out."

Mr. Holman said that the man Harris, who had made this proposition to Buttz, had called on the 15th of last April and that he was the only witness to the conversation between Harris and Buttz.

Major Buttz's testimony was devoted largely to an explanation of his absence from the city yesterday. He denied again that he had made a direct proposition to bribe Senator Kyle and stated that his only purpose in approaching him was to learn how he would vote. After he came out of the committee room Major Buttz said he had gone yesterday to Loudon county, Virginia, to look for a witness whom he did not find and had been delayed there. He declared his intention of remaining until the investigation was concluded and take the consequences whatever they might be.

HAWAII IN THE SENATE.

Interesting Resolution Introduced by Senator Kyle.

Washington, May 24.—Following is a copy of the resolution introduced in the Senate by Senator Kyle to-day:

"Resolved, That it is the sense of the Senate that the government of the United States shall not use force for the purpose of restoring to the throne the deposed queen of the Sandwich Islands or for purpose of destroying the existing government; that the provisional government having been duly recognized the highest international interests require that it shall pursue its own line of policy, that intervention in the political affairs of these islands by other governments will be regarded as an act unfriendly to the government of the United States."

AT THE SAME PLACE.

The New Chicago Postoffice Building Will Stand.

Washington, May 24.—The House committee on public buildings to-day decided to erect the new Chicago building on the site of the present postoffice. The lake front site was abandoned, and it is proposed that the new building shall cover the entire square and be ten stories high.

Supervising Architect O'Rourke told the committee that the work could be completed in three years. Meantime the postoffice will occupy rented quarters. The amount of the appropriation was not decided upon, but $4,000,000 was the amount which the members seemed to favor.

Millions of Acres.

Washington, May 26.—The Northern Pacific Railroad company lost the Barden suit in the supreme court, involving title to mineral lands within the limits of the Northern Pacific land grant. Millions of acres are involved.

The Democrat Congressional committee in the Ashland (Breckinridge) district of Kentucky has decided to hold the primaries on September 15. This is a victory for the Breckinridge men over Owens and Settle.

SUGAR TRUST SCANDAL.

Senator Gray's Committee Makes a Partial Report.

Washington, May 29.—The right of newspaper correspondents to refuse to give Senator Gray's bribery and sugar investigating committee the sources of their information was brought before the Senate to-day in the shape of a report from that committee. In the morning hour Senator Kyle (Pop., S. D.,) in order to avoid further conflict over the passage of a resolution declaring the sense of the Senate against non-interference with the affairs of the Hawaiian islands, agreed to waive a vote on his resolution, if a vote could be secured on the Turpie resolution reported from the committee on foreign relations.

Senator Vest (Dem., Mo.,) offered as a substitute for the Turpie resolution one declaring that from the facts and papers before the Senate, it would be unwise and inexpedient to consider a project of annexation: that the highest international interests require that the people of the Sandwich islands should choose their own form of government and line of policy, and that foreign intereference with the affairs of those islands would be regarded as an act unfriendly to the United States.

A motion of Senator Hoar to lay the Vest amendment on the table was defeated, 18 ayes to 36 noes.

The tariff bill was taken up, and Senator Proctor, of Vermont, addressed the Senate in opposition. Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, followed, speaking at considerable length, also in opposition to the bill.

Washington, May 29.—Senator Gray, chairman of the select committee to investigate the alleged operations of the Sugar Trust in connection with the tariff legislation, to-day submitted a partial report of the proceedings of that committee bearing upon the refusal of the newspaper correspondents, Edwards, Shriver and Walker, to answer questions propounded by members of the committees.

The report, after reciting the resolution by which the committee was authorized to sit, states that E. J. Edwards, whose "Holland" letter was one of the exciting causes of this investigation, had refused to reply to questions by the committee.

The chairman read to him the portion of his letter in which he stated that Secretary Carlisle had secretly visited the Democratic members of the finance committee and had demanded that the sugar interest be taken care of because the Democratic party was under obligations to that interest. When the part of this paragraph was reached in which Mr. Edwards had said that what Mr. Carlisle had said was quoted from "remembrance," Senator Gray, chairman of the committee, said:

"You say from remembrance. Is it yours?" to which Mr. Edwards replied:

"Partly mine and partly my informants."

The Chairman—You mean to say that you heard Mr. Carlisle?

Mr. Edwards—No.

The Chairman—You say what he said is quoted from remembrance?

Mr. Edwards—My remembrance of what my informant said.

The Chairman—Who was your informant?

Mr. Edwards—That I suppose I shall have to decline to answer. I do it with the utmost respect to the committee and the Senate. The information was given to me under obligations of the highest confidence by the one who entailed that obligation so that I do not feel at liberty to reveal his name.

After the above detailed proceedings were had the witness requested time in which to consult counsel, which request was granted.

The following day on the 25th of May Edwards re-appeared before the committee, accompanied by his counsel, when the committee, through their chairman, propounded to the witness the question:

"Now, Mr. Edwards, when you left the room on yesterday it was for the purpose of consulting your counsel and making up your mind, after having consulted him, whether you would answer the question that was propounded to you by the committee, which question was: 'Who gave you the information upon which you made the statement that the secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Carlisle, made a secret visit to the Democratic members of the finance committee some time in February and while there made a certain appeal to them.' The question is now repeated."

Whereupon the witness by his counsel filed his objections to answering the question, which have heretofore been given to the public.

The several objections were overruled. The report then gives in detail the various questions asked of Mr. Edwards and which he declined to answer. They included the question about Mr. Carlisle, also regarding the informant as to the meeting of senators in a Washington hotel with representatives of the sugar trust; also the statement that the sugar schedule was in the hands of Moore & Schley, brokers, before being reported to the Senate, and also as to the statement that the Sunday before the tariff bill was reported there had been a delegation of sugar trust representatives at the Capitol who dictated the sugar schedule. To each of these questions Edwards said the same person gave him the information and declined to give his name.

The report next cites the examination of John S. Shriver, another Washington correspondent, who on being shown a copy of a dispatch to his paper on the 19th inst. relating to the particulars of an alleged conference one night while the tariff bill was in committee at the Arlington Hotel between certain senators and members of the sugar trust, which had been overheard by a wire manufacturer occupying an adjoining room admitted having sent the dispatch to the paper but refused to give the name of his informant or the manufacturer.

The recommendation of the committee is as follows:

"In the opinion of the committee, each of these questions put to each of said witnesses was a proper question, and pertinent to the question under inquiry before the committee, and was necessary to make the examination ordered by said resolution of the Senate, and that each of said witnesses is in contempt of the Senate and ought to be dealt with for his misconduct; and that each of said witnesses, by his various refusals to answer the questions as herein set forth has violated the provisions of the act of Congress in such cases made and provided, being chapter seven of the revised statutes of the United States."

THEY ARE SATISFIED.

The Amalgamated Association and the Manufacturers.

Pittsburg, May 26.—The scale which has been determined upon by the Amalgamated Associations of Tin, Iron and Steel workers at the Cleveland convention meets the approval of employers of organized labor in the Pittsburg district. At the offices of Jones & Laughlins, A. M. Byers & Co., Lloyd Sons & Co., and other manufacturers, the scale was viewed with satisfaction, and the announcement was made that it would be signed. The scale has been changed to enable friendly manufacturers to compete with the non-union labor in mills where the scale of prices in amalgamated mills is not observed.

DAMAGE BY THE FLOOD.

It is Estimated That It Amounts to Five Million.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 24.—Careful estimate the destruction occasioned by the flood in this state place the amount at $5,000,000. The damage in Williamsport alone will not fall short of $1,500,000. The entire tobacco crop of Northern Pennsylvania and Southwestern New York has been destroyed. The streams generally are subsiding to-day, but at some points the danger is not over.

HE HAD FORTY MAJORITY.

Congressman W. C. Oates Nominated for Governor of Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., May 23.—The Democratic convention yesterday nominated Col. William C. Oates for governor. The choice was made on the first ballot, Oates receiving 272 votes to Johnson's 232.

BABY RUTH ALL RIGHT.

Story Denied That Her Mind is a Blank.

Mansfield, O., May 24.—Dr. Frederick J. Kallmerten, editor of the German Courier of this city, has just returned from Washington. During the time he was there, he had an opportunity which perhaps few newspaper men have enjoyed, of seeing and knowing something of the White House children.

Dr. Kallmerten, who is an old friend of Miss Jennie Lander, the lady who went from this city several months ago to be governess of Baby Ruth, in company with his wife, called on Miss Lander several times during his visit, and upon these occasions not only saw Ruth and her little sister, but talked with the former, saw her at play and had every opportunity to note the disposition, mental processes and physical development of the child. The doctor pronounces as unqualifiedly false the Washington dispatches extensively published, in which it is stated that Ruth's mind is a blank incapable of development. On the contrary Dr. Kallmerten, who is a prominent citizen and whose veracity is unimpeachable, says that Ruth is not only a healthy, well-developed child physically, but that she is intellectually bright beyond her years; that she talks and prattles as gaily as any child, and knows the names of all the common objects in both English and German, learning the latter from her governess. Dr. Kallmerten also says that the story about the extreme secretiveness in regard to sight of the child being given is wholly mythical, and that people who have a right to come to the White House as guests or friends, and not as curiosity hunters or impertinent sight-seers, can see the children of the President.

K. OF L. TROUBLES AGAIN.

H. B. Martin Arrested at Minneapolis for Libeling Powderly.

Scranton, Pa., May 24.—H. B. Martin, of Minneapolis, a member of the general executive board of the Knights of Labor, was in the city to-day for the purpose of settling differences between local assemblies. He allowed himself to be interviewed by a reporter. Two hours after the interview was printed, Martin was arrested at the instance of T. B. Barry, General Master Workman of the Knights, who makes that Martin libeled him in the interview.

That part of the interview for which Mr. Powderly complains, is as follows:

"Mr. Powderly has been suspended from the Knights of Labor for refusing to turn over to his successor, J. R. Sovereign, the property of the order in his charge. This is extraordinary, relating to the secret work of the organization, books, documents and other articles all of which are specified in the correspondence, which has past demanding that the property be turned over. I do not know what reasons were given by Mr. Powderly for not turning over the property to the order, but they were not good reasons."

Mr. Powderly claims that he turned over to his successor, Mr. Sovereign, all the books, documents and property of the Knights of Labor, that he had in his possession, and that Mr. Sovereign acknowledged the receipt of the same.

Martin, when arrested, was taken before an alderman and held in $1,000 for court. Mr. Powderly now threatens to proceed against all the officers of the Knights of Labor, who claim that he refused to turn over the property of the order.

VICTIM OF A LAWYER.

Startling Story Brought Out by Mrs. Martin's Discovery.

San Diego, Cal., May 23.—Mrs. Wm. A. Martin, wife of the manager of the New York Witness, who has been wandering over the world over two years, and who was discovered in San Francisco by her brother, Dr. H. R. Heydecker, of New York, has been brought here with her child. Dr. Heydecker charges that money has been spent freely in an effort to keep her hidden, and that only after herculean effort was he enabled to return the wife to her husband, who was expected from New York to-day. Dr. Heydecker says Mrs. Martin's disappearance from New York two years ago, after the birth of her child, which left her in a partially deranged condition, has now been definitely traced to the agency of a New York lawyer, who by means of power of attorney has transacted all her business during her absence, and according to reports diverted from its proper channels $30,000 of her annual income, leaving for her support only the remaining $5,000. Dr. Heydecker tells a startling story of the efforts made by his own paid detective in San Francisco to secure the possession of Mrs. Martin in the interest of the New York lawyer, who, he says, offered a $3,000 bribe to her attendant.

IS A VALUABLE PATENT.

A Scheme to Combine Mineral and Vegetable Oils.

Chicago, May 29.—William H. Lee and Fred C. Laird, of Laird & Lee, the publishers, and Alexander W. Winter, have secured patents on a process for combining mineral and vegetable oils which, it is claimed, will revolutionize the manufacture of butterine, oleomargarine, compound lard and other imitation products of the packing house.

It is expected by the owners that the new oil will cater into competition with the cotton and cottonseed oil industries and prove another bonanza to the producers of petroleum. The owners of the patent say they have refused an offer of $2,000,000 for their rights.

MANY THOUSAND CHINAMEN

Will be Imported Into Mexico by Kim Wing.

Louisville, May 29.—A special to the Courier Journal from Montgomery, Ala., says: Kim Wing of Merida, Mexico, has reached Mobile, Ala., en route to Hong Kong, China, where he goes to get 200,000 of his countrymen to settle in Mexico. Wing is a wealthy merchant of Merida, and is a highly educated man.

It has been with great difficulty that he has succeeded in persuading the Mexican government to permit him to bring so large a number of his countrymen over at one time. They are to be employed on coffee and hemp plantations, which are to be operated by Wing.

HAVE UNEARTHED FRAUDS

By Which Chinese Could be Smuggled Into the United States.

San Francisco, May 25.—Fraud has been unearthed in the hall of records in this city which may lead to the frustration of a clever scheme to land foreign-born Chinese. The record of the health department has been interlined in several hundred instances, each attesting the birth of a Chinese. By this means foreign-born Chinese have obtained birth certificates which they think will entitle them to residence under the Geary act. These entries are dated as far back as 1847.

WAS A PROTEGE OF LAFAYETTE.

Col. Frederick G. Skinner, of Richmond, Va., is Dead.

Richmond, Va., May 23.—Col. Frederick G. Skinner, one of the editors of the Turf, Field and Farm, died yesterday at Charlottesville. He was about 10 years old when Lafayette visited the United States. He was taken to France by the general and educated at Lafayette's grandson's. He commanded the First Virginia regiment during the war, and after the war spent some time in Egypt, selling guns to the khedive.

BIG REPUBLICAN GAINS.

A Mayor Elected to Succeed a Democrat at Martinsburg, W. Va.

Martinsburg, W. Va., May 29.—The Republicans have elected their candidate for mayor by 229 majority and four councilmen out of five wards, the vote in the other wards being a tie. Last year the Democrats elected their candidate for mayor by 72 majority and four of the five councilmen.

IS THE PRESIDENT IN IT?

The Purchase of a Half Interest in the Caledonia Mine.

Cripple Creek, Col., May 24.—A half interest in the Caledonia mine has been sold to Willard Ward. S. Z. Dixon and Dr. Ward, of New York city. Dr. Ward is a personal friend of Grover Cleveland, and is said to have represented the president in this transaction.

The First of the Season.

San Francisco, May 29.—Local commission merchants yesterday received consignments of peaches, being the first of the season. The fruit was shipped in from the Vacaville ranch of Peter Ditto, and sold for $1.50 per box.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies

will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases," free.

THE PULLMANS WILL WAIT.

Statement of the Situation by Vice-President Wickes.

Chicago, May 23.—"We are satisfied with the situation at Pullman," said Vice President Wickes, of the Pullman Palace Car Company, yesterday evening, "and propose to let the problem work itself out. The shops are closed and we propose to keep them closed until we get ready to open them. That report in an afternoon paper to the effect that Mr. Pullman is ill in New York is absurd and baseless. He is in his usual health. I had a long consultation with him over the telephone this morning on matters not connected with the strike.

I cannot tell when he will return to Chicago. The shops at Ludlow, Ky., which the American Railway Union proposes to close do not belong to the Pullman Company, they belong to the Mann Company. Anyway, they only employ 125 men and have a capacity of five cars. At St. Louis we have 300 men and at Wilmington 900. If they were to close we could get repair work done at contract shops, but it would not be necessary for some time."

Mr. Wickes has had a complete transcript of the company's pay-roll at Pullman for the first four months of 1894 made for his private information. He refused to allow the figures to be used for publication. The strikers are considering the matter of causing the arrest of several alleged Pinkerton men, who, it is claimed, have been constantly among them since the strike was commenced. These men, according to the strikers, have indulged in much inflammatory talk, which they believe was done for the purpose of sounding their feelings should the issue come to a crisis.

The men sent out by the grievance committee yesterday reported that there were five Pinkerton detectives mingling with the strikers and watching their movements and that one of them had a camera concealed under his coat for the purpose of photographing strikers. Heathcote said he would have them arrested for inciting a riot if any trouble grew out of their operations. At the afternoon session of the grievance committee additional reports were read regarding the organization of the Pullman employes at Ludlow, Wilmington and St. Louis. Chairman Heathcote said he believed the order calling out the men employed at Ludlow, Wilmington and St. Louis would be issued before the close of this week.

TELLS A STRANGE STORY.

A Man Says That for His Murder His Brother-in-Law is in the Pen.

Muncie, Ind., May 23.—A man about 38 years old was here last night en route to Michigan, where he said he had just ascertained that his brother-in-law, John Van Nimman, was serving out a life sentence for having murdered him (Crow) ten years ago near Big Rapids, Mich.

"The account I have just read stated that the skeleton of a man had been found near Big Rapids, Mich., along the Chicago & West Michigan railroad, the same road I left on from Big Rapids. When it was learned that I was missing, the authorities supposed it was my skeleton that was found in July, 1885, ten days after I had been here, and my brother-in-law was known to have been with me at the same time. He was arrested, tried, declared guilty of my murder, and sentenced to life imprisonment."

A RE-CANVASS DIRECTED.

Action of the Michigan Supreme Court on the Misconat.

Lansing, Mich., May 23.—The Supreme court filed an opinion yesterday afternoon in the case of Governor Rich against the board of state canvassers.

A mandamus is issued directing the board to convene and recanvass the vote of 1891 on the Ellis salary amendment, making the correction in the vote of Gratiot and Gogebic counties. This will show a majority against the amendment increasing Ellis salary instead of for it.

WILL HE EVER BE TRIED?

Assassin Prendergast Gets a Postponement Until June 11.

Chicago, May 23.—When the Prendergast hearing was called before Judge Chetlain yesterday afternoon, the attorneys for the defense asked a continuance until June 11.

The stat made no objection, and the stay was entered without discussion.

Money, Crops, Trade.

HOW THE CROPS HAVE FARED.

Weekly Report of the Department of Agriculture.

Washington, May 28.—The weather bureau in its report of weather crop conditions for the week ended the 21st, says:

On the Middle Atlantic coast from the Carolinas to New Jersey over the states of the Eastern Rocky mountain slope, and in the northern portions of the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys the weather has been slightly warmer than usual; the week has been decidedly cool, the temperature averaging from 3 degrees to 7 degrees per day below the normal in portions of New England and over the entire region from the great lakes to the Gulf, while the deficiency in temperature was equally marked on the Pacific coast.

The week has been one of unusual temperature extremes, the difference between the highest and lowest temperature amounting to as much as 60 degrees in the upper Missouri valley and ranging from 40 to 60 degrees over the greater portion of the country east of the Rocky mountains. Ice formed in Wisconsin, and snow fell in Michigan, Indiana and Kentucky, being unusually heavy in the eastern and central portions of the last named state, which was covered with from two to eight inches on the 20th.

In Kentucky and Northern Florida the temperature reached the lowest point that has been recorded in May since the establishment of the weather bureau. Frosts, more or less damaging, occurred in New England, the lake region, generally throughout the states of the upper Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio valleys, and as far south as Northern Mississippi.

The rain fall was very heavy in the lake region, Ohio valley and Middle Atlantic states. Over a large part of the region named from two to three inches more than the usual amount of rain fell, and in portions of Pennsylvania, Western New York, Michigan and Wisconsin the actual rain fall amounted to from three to five inches, causing destructive freshets. The rain fall was also very heavy in Eastern Montana, and was generally above the average over Idaho, Eastern Oregon and Washington and Central California.

In the Southern states, except over a few limited areas, and from Iowa and South Dakota southward to Texas the rain fall was below the average. There was a total absence of rain in Kansas, Southwestern Missouri, Oklahoma, Western Texas and over the greater part of Arkansas. Drought prevails in eastern South Dakota, Nebraska, Arkansas, Southwestern Texas and New Mexico.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE TRADE CONDITIONS.

Many Optimistic Conclusions Reached Which Are Unwarranted—Discharging Many Men.

New York, May 26.—Bradstreet's trade review to-day says: The unfavorable conditions prevailing in commercial and industrial circles throughout the country, together with the prospect for no material improvement during the summer, marks the present season as probably the dullest relatively for twenty years. At no time since the panic and business depression manifested themselves last year, have reports as to the volume of sales of merchandise, the manufacture of staple goods, and the indisposition of merchants generally to buy except for absolutely immediate wants been so pronounced and so general throughout the country as during the past few weeks.

Advices from the South present a continuous report of excessive dullness, except that there are gains in sales of plantation supplies. At Memphis, advancing prices for naval stores at Savannah, and some activity in fruits at Mobile. Jacksonville reports vegetables needing rain badly, and at Augusta the crops are damaged by the cold and the trade outlook is less favorable. Exports of wheat (flour included) both coasts, United States and Canada, this week, equal 2,310,000 bushels, against 2,420,000 bushels last week, 3,106,000 bushels a year ago, 2,280,000 bushels two years ago, and 2,242,000 bushels three years ago. The price movement as to staples continues to see-saw, cotton, wheat and oats alternating slightly from former depression, while wool, sugar, lard, coffee and livestock all show declines. The stress of financial panic and trade convulsion in the latter portion of 1893 pushed many of the weaker business concerns to the wall, so that by February 1 last, the average number failing weekly in the United States had gotten down to normal proportions. This week the total is 237, against 186 last week, as compared with 224 the week a year ago, when the total began to expand under special conditions, and as compared with 177 in the week in 1892.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S REPORT.

What They Say of the Business Situation.

New York, May 26.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade to-day says:

Storms and floods, prolonged strikes and large exports of gold have done their utmost this week to give business a vacation. But the wants unsatisfied during the past year belated and much lessened